

WEATHER SYNOPSIS

A pronounced cold wave is spreading southward over this Province, and rain has extended to California. Intense cold is becoming general in the Prairies.

NO. 22—SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1930

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The Daily Colonist.

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NEW MINISTER IS TO BE OPPOSED IN BRANDON

Thrilling McKechnie Cup Rugby Game Proves Stimulus to Code in This City

Victoria Carries Off Honors After Brilliant Display

Remarkable Showing Made by Local Representative Fifteen Against Varsity Before 3,500 Fans, When Opponents' Line Is Crossed Four Times to One Try Against Victoria

Influential Patronage Is Given to Handling Game

MASHING through Varsity's line for four tries in the second half, after being at the short end of a 3-0 score in the opening stanza, Victoria's representative Rugby fifteen carried the Capital City's colors to the first McKechnie Cup victory in six years yesterday afternoon, when they smothered the crack Vancouver Varsity men under a 12-3 score.

Despite the presence of rain, which fell steadily for an hour after the game started, 3,500 fans, the largest crowd to attend a match since the All-Blacks played here, wended their way to the enclosure to watch the redshirts in one of the finest victories in years.

Victoria fielded a finely-tempered squad, who fought tooth and nail through the mud and water from whistle to whistle. They did not let up for a minute, and applied the wearing-out process to the blue and gold students steadily, until the visitors were panting for breath.

One again was the Victoria forwards who pushed into the limelight, and it was this division that waged a continual and relentless attack against the Collegians; one that Bill Locke and his crew could not stem in the latter stages of the game. But, the forwards were ably backed by their wing divisions, particularly in the second half, this time, and deserve the highest praise for their play. True there were one or two weak links in the back division chain, but everyone tried his best.

LOCAL PACK BEST

Victoria had a slight edge in weight in the pack, but this was not the major factor in their superiority over the Varsity pack. The locals proved themselves to have almost unlimited staying power, and were top of the ball or dribbling it with wild abandon. They had a slight advantage in healing out.

Varsity backs had an edge on the locals. Their passing and handling of the ball was better, and their running straighter. Seven times they broke away with dangerous rushes, but the hard-tackling and

Continued on Page 17, Column 1

PREMIER DENIES

Ottawa, Jan. 4.—"The report is a pure invention," said Premier W. L. Mackenzie King today when his attention was drawn to a dispatch quoting The Montreal Gazette as intimating that he would be a candidate in Chateauguay-Huntingdon constituency.

BEAVER GUARDED

Police and militia were posted a hundred yards apart on both sides of the railroad for the safety of the Princess Mary and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium, Prince Leopold and other members of the Royal Family. From the time the train entered Italy from Switzerland at Chiasso at 5:55 p.m., it was in the hands of Italian authorities, and it was heavily guarded to guarantee perfect protection.

Continued on Page 2, Column 6

PRINCE RUPERT

Victoria and Vicinity: Fresh to strong northerly winds, clearing and becoming colder.

Sun Rises: 8:05 o'clock.
Sun Sets: 4:31 o'clock.

Low Tide: 12:26 a.m. (Monday), 4:5 feet.
High Tide: 8:52 a.m., 8.7 feet.

Sports

Victoria wins McKechnie Cup Rugby from Vancouver after brilliant display. British Columbia senior league soccer champion. Another charge of frame-up is made by "Dangerous" Dan Daly against Art Shultz. Boston Bruins make hockey history by winning twelfth straight game. Maroons, Leafs down Canadiens as Senators humbly resign. British Columbia Rugby Union to form provincial referee association.

The News

Local and Provincial: Hon. R. B. Bennett to speak here on January 15.

Mental cases to receive special treatment at Esquimalt, to check patients deteriorating who are capable of work in some occupational activity.

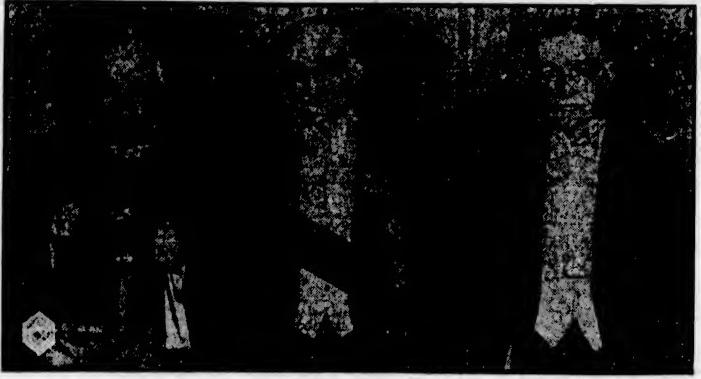
Opinion, Imperial and Foreign: Hon. Mr. Crerar will be opposed by Conservative candidate in by-election at Brandon.

Naval Conference and The Hague Reparations Conference open with some of the big powers in alliance.

Royal wedding party from Brussels has triumphant progress on way to Rome.

President von Hindenburg says that he is strongly in favor of making war impossible.

English Speakers Fete General Dawes



A Dinner Given by the English-Speaking Union in Honor of Ambassador and Mrs. Dawes Brought Together Some of the Outstanding Exponents of the Union. Above Are Pictured, Left, to Right, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Reading and Ambassador Dawes of the United States.

Naval Conference to Meet In Best Loved of London's Ancient Historic Palaces

LONDON, Jan. 4 (Associated Press Cable).—Quiet old St. James' Palace, which will be the meeting place for the coming naval disarmament conference, is one of the best loved buildings in Old London. The history of St. James' Palace is one of peace. For all its crenellations and the red-coated guards that all day long pace up and down before it, it has never known shot and shell.

ROYAL RESIDENCE

It first became the official royal residence in 1608, after the burning down of the Palace of Whitehall. Queen Anne and all the Georges lived in it and it was the principal home of William IV. Since then the official residence of the Royal Family has been Buckingham Palace, but the Palace of St. James is still officially "The Court of St. James" and the royal levees are still held in the older building.

Bride-to-Be and Royal Parents Make Royal Progress En Route to Wedding in Eternal City

BRILLIANT SCENES WHEN TRAIN STOPS

By THOMAS B. MEEAN
United Press Staff Correspondent.

ROME, Jan. 4.—The royal train bearing Princess Marie Jose of Belgium sped southward toward the Tuscan hills tonight while the capital prepared a tumultuous welcome to the blonde, grey-eyed Princess who is destined some day to be Queen of Italy.

At every station along the route delighted crowds paid homage to Crown Prince Humbert's bride-to-be, whose wedding is set for Wednesday.

THE JOURNEY WAS SWIFT AND WITHOUT INCIDENT. Besides the Princess and the train carried King Alfonso and Queen Elizabeth of the Belgians, Prince Leopold and other members of the Royal Family. From the time the train entered Italy from Switzerland at Chiasso at 5:55 p.m., it was in the hands of Italian authorities, and it was heavily guarded to guarantee perfect protection.

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At "Cathcart's" January CLEARANCE SALE

of women's straps, pumps and Oxfords. Bargains greater than ever. Also 10% off CHURCH'S shoes for men and women.

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Feed Our Mixed Mash and Get Results in Eggs From Your Poultry
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**January Electric Fixture Sale
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Kitchen Units, \$3.75, \$2.75 and \$1.69
Beautiful Dining-Room Dome, Regular \$25,
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H. D. MAINWARING & CO.

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Where Quality and Price Meet

**LEADER WILL
SPEAK HERE
JANUARY 15**

Continued from Page 1
A representative gathering of Conservative public men as he will be accompanied by all the Conservative members of the House of Commons from Victoria with the sole exception of Mr. Leon J. Ladner, K.C., who will be in the East representing the province at the freight rates case before the Canadian Pulp Council. There will be also all the members of the Senate of the Conservative complexion here.

There will be present therefore with the leader, Senators G. H. Barnard, of Victoria, J. D. Taylor, of New Westminster; R. F. Green, of Victoria, and S. J. Crowe of Vancouver. The members of the House of Commons present with Mr. Ben-

nett will be Hon. H. H. Stevens, of Vancouver; General J. A. Clark, of Vancouver; Mr. C. H. Dickie, of Duncan; Mr. W. K. Esling, of Rossland; General A. D. McRae, of Vancouver; Mr. W. G. McQuarrie, of New Westminster; Mr. G. G. Striplin, of Kelowna; Mr. Harry J. Fraser, of Chilliwack; Mr. J. C. Brady, of Prince Rupert; and Mr. D. B. Plunkett, of Victoria.

MISS BENNETT COMING

Mr. Bennett is to be accompanied by his sister, Miss Mildred Bennett, who has not paid any extended visit to Victoria since the by-election campaign. It is anticipated that advantage will be taken of her presence by the Women's Conservative Association to arrange for a meeting, which will be addressed by her and will allow their members to renew many warm friendships in Victoria.

It is not yet known what the subject of the address of the leader will be. Since he was last in this city he has paid a visit to London, and it is suggested that perhaps he may refer in his speech to some phases of Imperial affairs.

**Mennonites Now
In Germany Are
Badly Infected**

By RICHARD WINNERS
(Copyright, 1930, by the Chicago Daily
News Foreign Service)

BERLIN, Germany, Jan. 4.—Streptococcal infection is believed to be the cause of the death of forty children and the grave illness of fifty others in the Mennonite colonies in Germany, according to Dr. Max Minard, of Berlin.

The sickness begins like measles, but the badly nourished and weakly children usually die within a few hours.

The barracks occupied by the fugitives have been quarantined. A cholera watch is being kept, and all those even suspected of illness are isolated.

Medical aid is handicapped by mothers of the stricken children, who hide their infants from the doctors so as not to be separated from them. In many cases the dead when discovered are too far gone to be helped.

Although everything possible is being done to combat the disease, it is a fight in the dark, for the infection has not been known before to attack children in this manner in Germany.

ISOLATION OF NATIONS AIDS PEACE

Continued from Page 1

United States, now propose to fortify the pact by an agreement of signatures to confer in case the pact appears to be threatened at any time.

The United States is at last about to join the World Court, and has continued to co-operate with the League of Nations, which, however, was not appealed to during the year in any agreement.

The cause of peace has been apparently encouraged by Briand's proposal for a "United States of Europe," the establishment of an international bank in connection with the Young reparations plan, the suggestion for a Mediterranean pact between Great Britain, Italy, France, Spain, Portugal, Greece, and the Balkan states.

All the delegations interested in the Young plan will sit on the German commission, and all those interested in the non-German reparations will sit on the second commission.

M. J. Mrozwinski, Polish delegate,

announced as regards the line of action to be adopted by his country.

The grey-haired statesman was a

representative of the government of Poland, and that a certified copy

will be deposited with the conference.

Foreign Minister Julius Cur-

rently most states in one way

or another have continued to arm particularly in ships. Not only France, Italy, Japan, Great Britain and the United States are building, but Germany, Holland, Spain, Russia and Sweden. In Central Europe, Germany has produced a new and stronger type of cruiser than any before seen, and France has launched the world's largest submarine.

There is a general tendency to cut down land forces numerically, but at the same time to strengthen them in mobility and fighting power by increasing mechanization.

All forces are also being increased everywhere. Germans during the past year built two new large types of planes which, by landing men and machine guns within enemy lines at vital points, may completely transform the character of any future war. The French have just decided to build along their eastern and northern frontiers an uninterrupted series of defensive works which will be unique in the world.

In the way of disarmament, about the only concrete achievement has been the reduction of military service in France to one year, with the result that the French Army, numerically and perhaps also in actual fighting strength, is at the lowest ebb in the present century.

DISARMAMENT PARLEY

But the new year opens with an immediate prospect of having perhaps the greatest disarmament conference ever held, namely, the Five-Power Naval Reduction Conference called on the initiative of Great Britain and the United States, to meet in London in March. The conference, it is to affect not only the world's whole disarmament programme but also the entire international political situation.

The success in naval disarmament should, it is estimated, hasten land and air disarmament and facilitate further political agreements, while failure would hold a disastrous effect.

Preparation for this important conference has been under way for some months. Great Britain and the United States are almost completely agreed as between themselves, but Japan and, especially, France will make claims for ratios which neither the United States nor Great Britain seems disposed to accept, and Italy claims parity with France, which France refuses to admit, so that the outlook for the conference is obscure.

ASIAN UNREST

The Government, says Mr. Howe, while ready to do its possible in the taking care of those who are unfortunate enough to be mentally deficient, is also very ready to take advantage of the post approved methods known to the scientific world in preventing as many of these unfortunate from becoming a charge upon the state and being required to support themselves in the institutions provided.

CASES ARE INCREASING

In the Province of British Columbia the number at Esquimalt is coming up to the 3,000 mark. It is, according to the modern views and the latest practice, found that a third might be saved under proper training if taken in time, from putting in their days there, and fitting them for earning their living.

Medical aid is handicapped by mothers of the stricken children, who hide their infants from the doctors so as not to be separated from them. In many cases the dead when discovered are too far gone to be helped.

Although everything possible is being done to combat the disease, it is a fight in the dark, for the infection has not been known before to attack children in this manner in Germany.

PRINCE HAS EXPERIENCE OF BIG GALE

Continued from Page 1

JUST A PASSENGER

The start of the Prince's voyage to Africa, where he will hunt big game in the jungle lands, was not favorable to festivities, but the Prince quickly entered into the informal atmosphere on board.

The Prince walked briskly on deck after dinner last night, his hands thrust into the pockets of his coat, and a pipe clenched between his teeth. He wore a blue suit, with a white Guardsman sweater, blue and red stripes at the neck and waist. He wore no hat. Later he retired to his private sitting-room with members of his party. He was tired after the rush of fares and before the Kenilworth Cup put to sea.

The radio engineers worked tirelessly prior to the sailing to complete installation of a short-wave transmitter capable of reaching London from Capetown.

"Do you act towards your wife now as you did before you married her?"

"Exactly. I remember just how I acted when I first fell in love with her. I used to hang over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain—almost afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."

Despite Many Troublesome Questions Optimism Gives Much Hope to Conference

Continued from Page 1

The six inviting powers met to organize the work of the conference, and outlined a method of procedure. It was decided to form two commissions, one with German reparations, and the other the non-German, or the so-called "Oriental" reparations, for which the smaller Central European and Balkan powers are invited.

M. Henri Jaspar, Premier of Belgium, and Belgian delegate to the conference, was made chairman of the commission on German reparations, and M. Louis Loucheur, French Minister of Labor, Hygiene, Assistance and Social Provision, was chosen chairman of the non-German commission. M. Jaspar was nominated by Mr. Philip Snowden.

All the delegations interested in the Young plan will sit on the German commission, and all those interested in the non-German reparations will sit on the second commission.

M. J. Mrozwinski, Polish delegate, announced as regards the line of action to be adopted by his country.

The grey-haired statesman was a

representative of the government of Poland, and that a certified copy

will be deposited with the conference.

In the White Second Chamber of

The Dutch Parliament across Binnenhof Canal from the Seine Chamber, where the first session of the Hague Conference was held, Chairman Jaspar reconvened the conference for its second meeting.

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**At Our January
CLEARANCE SALE**
Ladies' Brown Suede Ties, made by one of the leading American manufacturers, of Boston, Mass. Stylishly trimmed with brown kid. Smart walking heels. Regular \$10.00.
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FAIRFIELD, 5 MINUTES' WALK TO POSTOFFICE, a well-built 5-room house, like new; cement basement, modern plumbing and all conveniences. This is a revenue producer, as it is always well rented. Special price, on terms

\$1,800

OAK BAY, 1 BLOCK SOUTH OF CAR LINE, A 6-room semi-bungalow; full basement, furnace, open fire, 2 bedrooms down and 1 up; garage and nice garden. Splendid value at

\$4,000

We Write Burglary Insurance
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North Quadra

Substantial and Well-Built Semi-Bungalow of eight rooms, comprising spacious drawing-room with fireplace, dining-room with communicating hall; one bedroom downstairs and four upstairs. Full basement; new hot air furnace, laundry tubs. Standing on two beautiful lots; high location. The price has been reduced for immediate sale to

\$5,800**PEMBERTON & SON**

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QUEENSWOOD Offers many very attractive sites in natural surroundings with seafarage commanding a magnificent view of Juan de Fuca Straits. It is in close proximity to the centre of the city; about 15 to 20 minutes by motor. It is subdivided into parcels from 2 to 5 acres. Services, water, electric light and power and telephone. Apply to

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We Can Save You Time and
Money. Largest Vans in
the City.
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510 Fort Street

"Heavens, man, why didn't you blow your horn when you saw that man in front of you?"

"What was the use? I thought it would be more merciful if he didn't now what hit him."

Editor: That fellow Scribe sent in a manuscript this morning entitled, "Why Do I Live?"

Friend: What did you do with it?

Editor: Returned it with a slip saying "Because you posted this instead of bring it personally."

Piano Classes, commencing Jan 15th, opening Quadra Street school, phone 35942. Sir James Douglas School, phone 73891.

MINISTER SAYS IDEA CONVEYED IS ERRONEOUS

Provincial Government Has
Not Revoked Attitude on
Four-Year High School
Course

POLICY HERE IS NOT DIFFERENT

The attention of the Minister of Education has been called to a statement which recently appeared in the press regarding the four-year high school course. The statement appears to be the same in intent and was as follows: "Three-year high school course affords for Victoria; school trustees granted leave to follow own plan. Revocation of edict by Provincial Department of Education regarding four-year high school tuition will mean the saving of \$200,000 to the city; and immense relief in other ways."

Hon. J. Hinchliffe observed on this matter: "I am exceedingly sorry that such an incorrect statement should have appeared in the public press, as it may have the effect of seriously misleading some of the school boards in the Province. The statement cannot imagine how such headlines could be written, since not only are the statements contained in them absolutely incorrect, but there is not the slightest foundation for them in the news item which follows."

There has been no revocation of the four-year high school course, Victoria has received no concession or privilege that other school boards in the Province do not enjoy. Departmental officials have, during the last three or four months, repeatedly stated that any student who was able to complete the high school course in three years would still have the opportunity of doing so.

These statements have repeatedly been published in the press. The school board of Victoria has simply announced its intention "to organize and conduct the work at the high school so that as many pupils as possible can complete within three years the programme of studies."

Although it is commented that "Although it is commented that they were only doing what other school boards in the province did three months ago; and there has been no intimation given, either by express statement or by implication, that any revocation of the four-year course has been made or is being contemplated."

King's Greeting
TO PRESIDENT

His Majesty and U.S. Executive
Wishes That New Year Will
Bring Goodwill to Nations

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4—His

Highness the King and President

Hoover have marked the New Year

with an exchange of greetings in

which the hope of limitation of

naval armaments was held out as

one of the brightest prospects for

the coming year.

The State Department today made

public the text of a cablegram ex-

changed between the two heads of

state.

As the commencement of the New

Year so full of promise for the ad-

vancement of world peace by naval

disarmament, it affords me particu-

lar pleasure to offer to you my

most cordial greetings together with

my best wishes for your happiness

and welfare and for the prosperity

of the United States of America."

In reply the President said:

"I am happy to receive Your

Majesty's message of New Year

wishes. The resolve to advance

world peace by mutual good will

and by the limitation of naval ar-

maments is the desire of the British

and of their Governments and it is

my hope, as it will be the endeavor

of the American Government to see

this great object attained during

the year which has just commenced.

I also desire to reciprocate all Your

Majesty's good wishes for the New

Year."

FRANCE SOLVENT
AND IS SAVING

Nation Enters New Year With
No Unemployment but With Condi-

tions Unusually Favorable

PARIS, Jan. 4 (British United

Press)—I am writing to comfort

those who are having

sold something that France enters

the new year. Though every-

one is met with the tale that busi-

ness is not as good as it might be,

and that is certainly true in Mon-

martre, where the waiters usually

find themselves the guests, conditions

cannot be very bad in a country

in which the past year has paid in

taxation over \$200,000,000 more than

was expected. There is no unem-

ployment and the purchasing power

of the public was never higher.

The Government is having a stiff

fight against an excited Oppo-

nition, but it is stable and confident;

and it is very like its Premier,

who is determined to turn its back

on the past and face the future with

optimism and confidence.

Yet the past lay heavy on those

who at the year-end had to pay

those taxes which had been left

unpaid. Out of every hundred

francs, eight go toward paying

for war debts, burdens laid on

in the past. Twenty percent go

toward the upkeep of the army and

navy. Education costs just over

6 1/2 per cent, public construction

9 1/2, health and insurance 3 1/2.

The League of Nations, on which

so many place their hopes for future

security, costs 0.57 per cent of the

whole, compared with 20 1/2 per

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Established 1858.

The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company.

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J. L. Tait, Business Manager.

Subscription Rates by Carrier and by Mail in Districts Contiguous to Victoria, Served by Colonist City Carriers:

Yearly \$12.00 Monthly 1.00

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To Canada, Great Britain, the United States and Mexico, except districts as above.

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All subscription rates payable in advance. Mail subscribers are requested to make all remittances direct to The Daily Colonist.

Sunday, January 5, 1930

WEST AND EAST

Today we publish a very interesting and illuminative letter from Mr. James Moyes on the conditions in China. We suppose there is no way of drawing just or intelligent conclusions about the situation in China except by visiting the country, traveling through it from one end to the other and "mixing" with the people. The ordinary newspaper commentator of the average newspaper cannot do that. He must depend upon extraneous sources of information for inspiration. Many competent newspaper men have gone to China and written reports of the things they have seen in that incomprehensible country. After reading accounts of what is going on in China, from a social, political, theological or a military point of view, the average Occidental is probably of the opinion that the Chinese in the mass are about as incomprehensible as the Chinese in units of one.

As between the Occidental and the Oriental, the poet would seem to have summed up the situation accurately when he wrote: "East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet." Certainly they cannot meet upon even terms, politically or ethically. Their standards are not our standards, neither are their ways our ways. If we take a comprehensive view of the situation, beginning with the people of Russia, who are more Oriental than Occidental in their ways and manners, and continue through the barrier of the hills until we pass through India and arrive in China, we see conditions from the point of view of those who believe in the principles of law and order which are for the most part simply chaotic.

But the seed of the tree of self-determination planted by the late President Wilson has taken root and flourished upon stony ground and in unexpected places. The Chinese have declared that they must be let alone and the Indians are demanding self-government and independence. What are the ruling powers, whose rule admittedly has been benevolent, going to do about those declarations and demands? The conditions in India are even more chaotic than the conditions in China. The racial characteristics of the Chinese are not antagonistic like the racial characteristics of the Indians. Religious feuds are not likely to involve the Chinese in devastating civil wars. China is a republic in name although a military despotism in fact. Some of the principal parts of India are autocratically governed by ruling princes who are loyal to the British Crown and whose subjects are loyal to them. The masses of the people of India are absolutely illiterate and utterly ignorant. They know nothing and care less about politics and the ambitions of politicians. If a republic were established in India, the people of the country would not be free. They would be under the dominion of one of the disciples of Stalin. Mahatma Ghandi the pacifist would still be dreaming dreams and the reins of power would be in the hands of the practical politician who said: "We shall achieve independence by non-violence if possible and by violence if necessary. We shall go to any lengths to achieve independence for my country before I die." And of course if violent measures are resorted to the ruling princes will meekly abdicate and salaam before the new ruling powers.

A RACIAL INHERITANCE

In a recent lecture at University College, London, Professor Dixon of Glasgow made a striking comparison illustrative of the exceptional racial inheritance the English people possess in the Authorized Version of the Bible. "In contrast with France," said Dr. Dixon, "the Bible forms the entire background of English history. The Bible has never in France been a French book in the same sense—the French people's counselor and friend; in England it has been the people's book—all in all. Our literature took from the Bible its characteristic tone of gravity and moral depth; a certain aloofness from fleeting things and interest in things spiritual." In the light of his further statement that it is "our greatest national classic; no other book has such a history," what must be the loss imposed by this and other provinces upon their youth in withholding from them during the whole natural school course this distinctive "racial inheritance"? The loss is suggested in one of the lecturer's graphic sentences, as reported by the British Weekly: "For over a thousand years the Bible has been whispering into the nation's ears and moulding its life."

FOOTBALL TRADITIONS

We of the British race are proud of football as a traditionally British sport. The newspapers headline the exploits of the New Zealand All Blacks, of Manchester City and the Scottish Rangers, and give columns to the contest between Victoria and Varsity. Imitation being the highest form of flattery, our pride is tickled at the adoption by the people of France of a game honored in the traditions of the British race and the British race alone. Such pride may, however, be punctured by the merciless historical critic who has discovered that football was played in China a thousand years before the time of good King Alfred, long before the days of chivalrous King Arthur, and several centuries before Caesar's legions landed on Albion's shores.

A writer in The McGill College News is authority for the statement that football made its appearance in China in the third and fourth century before our era as a means of training soldiers and putting their endurance to test. The game was not like Rugby nor rugger and only resembled soccer in that it was entirely a game played with the feet. There was only one goal, which was thirty feet high, with a hole in a

silken net hung between bamboo poles, and the player's object was to kick the ball from the centre of the field through a hole. There was a contest between two sides, but no line-up of opposing athletes who hurled themselves at each other and the ball in thrilling gladiatorial style. It was more of a kicking competition. That the game was not unattended with bodily risk is shown by one ancient Chinese historian, who writes that the winners were honored with flowers, fruits, wine, and even silver bowls and brocades, but the captain of the losing side was flogged and suffered other indignities. Perhaps, after all, the British critic has done no harm and we of the British race may still pay honor to our ancestors for transmitting to us such a noble and truly national sport.

In these days when the chemist is abroad, uneasily lies the head that wears crown or coronet. For that matter, we are not sure that the head of Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald sleeps soundly and sweetly of nights. Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, holds the political balance of power and carries a sinister-looking rope in his hands. Whether that rope will eventually be used to hang the Government or whether the carrier of the rope will throw the thing away and become the head of a new coalition administration is said in Britain to be one of the questions that is reposing in the laps of the gods. The Socialists' Government announces that it is now a Labor Government. Mr. George has been in communion with other political leaders and something sensational may be announced almost any day.

This is a curious old world, although it has been made free for democracy. The Belgian princess who will soon be married to an Italian prince had practically to be smuggled into Rome, where the ceremony of marriage will be performed in grand style and with great rejoicing. The police of the continent feared that if precautions were not taken the royal train might be blown up by a planted or thrown bomb. The bounds of freedom are not wide enough yet.

An armistice has not yet been declared. Mr. Mellon has announced that the war between the Demon Rum and the militant forces of Prohibition has been conducted thus far on strictly justifiable principles and that the daily shootings may go on until the forces of disorder plead for quarter. There are interesting situations in America as well as in Asia and Europe.

The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, at 8 p.m., January 4, 1930.

PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES

	Rain	Snow	Min.	Max.
Victoria	.27	.37	41	
Nanaimo	.18	.37	42	
Vancouver	.58	.36	38	
Prince George		.66	4b	
Esteven Point		.30	39	
Prince Rupert		.22	24	
Seattle		.56b	50b	
Portland		.38	42	
San Francisco		.40	44	
Spokane		.38	52	
Los Angeles		.50	56	
Vernon		.50	32	
Nelson		.47	29	39
Cranbrook			.28	36
Calgary			.trace	28
Edmonton			.2	18d
Grande Prairie			.4b	0
Prince Albert			.6	10b
Qu'Appelle			.2	10b
Winnipeg			.6b	6

FORECASTS

Victoria and Vicinity—Fresh to strong northerly winds; clearing and decidedly colder.

Vancouver and Vicinity—Northerly winds; clearing and decidedly colder.

SATURDAY

Maximum

Average

Minimum on grass

General state of weather, cloudy. Bright sunshine, 12 minutes. Rain, 27.

5 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS

Victoria—Barometer, 29.51; wind, S., 4 miles; fair. Vancouver—Barometer, 29.50; wind, N.E., 6 miles; cloudy.

Prince George—Barometer, 30.10; wind, N., 17 miles; cloudy.

Prince Rupert—Barometer, 29.70; calm; clear.

Esteven Point—Barometer, 29.46; calm; cloudy.

Talooch—Barometer, 29.46; wind, S., 10 miles; raining.

Portland—Barometer, 29.64; wind, N.W., 4 miles; raining.

Seattle—Barometer, 29.56; wind, S., 16 miles; cloudy.

San Francisco—Barometer, 29.90; wind, S.E., 4 miles; raining.

ENGLISH RESERVE

What is the matter with the world today is that it is too much with us—too much with everybody. It will not leave a man long enough by himself to him to discover that he is himself. Therefore, we have a perpetual outpouring of gifts from the State to the individual, but less and less by the individual. It is especially hard on the individual, the nation, the family. They are a nation of humdrum, in the old sense, which is the very opposite of a nation of society wits. Their wits have worked best upon poetry and leisurely fiction, which grow best in lives of quiet and detachment. And I do seriously think that Englishmen ought to make some fight for that right of ancient sanctuary which is broken down by the mere American herd instinct. I have never been a Jinggo, or uttered political boasts about the splendid isolation of England, but I would do a good deal to preserve the splendid isolation of the Englishman.—G. K. Chesterton in The London News.

You were made for enjoyment, and the world was filled with things which you will enjoy, unless you are too proud to be pleased by them or too grasping to care for what you cannot turn to other account than mere delight.—John Ruskin.

Taste, like an artificial canal, winds through a beautiful country, but its borders are confined and its term limited. Knowledge navigates the ocean, and is perpetually on voyages of discovery.—Benjamin Disraeli.

As universal a practice as lying is, and as easy as it seems, I do not remember to have heard three good lies in all my conversation, even from those who were most celebrated in that faculty.—Dean Swift.

True history is the story of the energy, the will, the endurance, the patience, the life that works on the unfixed of the earth and produces civilization.—E. M. White.

What wonderful things are events! The least are of greater importance than the most sublime and comprehensive speculations.—Earl of Beaconsfield.

Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—Francis Bacon.

Life is a short day; but it is a working day. Activity may lead to evil; but inactivity cannot be led to good.—Hannah More.

Arguments which draw their demonstrations from probabilities are idle, and unless one is on one's guard against them they are very deceptive.—Plato.

All who joy would win must share it—happiness was born a twin.—Lord Byron.

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Letters to the Editor

No letter to the Editor will be inserted

except over the proper signature and

address of the writer. This rule admits

of no exceptions.

SITUATION IN CHINA

Sir.—In your editorial last Friday

you draw our attention to two mo-

mumentous evolutions in India and

China, which will directly affect

about 800,000,000 people, or half of

the population of the world.

ESTABLISHED 1885

January Sale Features

CHILDREN'S BOOTS.	\$1.00
Sizes 5 to 10½.	
LADIES' SHORT LINES.	\$2.95
Pumps and Oxfords.	
MEN'S BOOTS AND OXFORDS.	\$3.95
All sizes	

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INSTALL NOW! 711 View Street **McDowell & Mann**

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Required Immediately—Good Modern Residence, at from \$12,000 to \$20,000 Client expresses preference for Uplands or Oak Bay and stipulates hot water heat, hardwood floors, improved grounds.

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CARS**
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"**BUILD B.C."**
The Good Year Ahead



We have resolved to keep our steps moving men we watch our step. By being careful we make patrons. Experience proves its value when you make use of us.

**CENTRAL
TRANSFER CO.**
MOVING-STORAGE-PACKING-SHIPPING
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**SEE OUR
"AD"**
Every Saturday Morning in
The Colonist

**COPP'S
SHOETERIA**
613 Yates Street, Victoria
Next Door to The Poodle Dog Cafe

More than 800,000 tons of rubber were used in the world in 1929.

BUILD with BOTH CEREALS and cod-liver oil. Growing children need both. Give them Scott's Emulsion—the easy way to take cod-liver oil. Looks like cream. Pleasantly flavored.

**SCOTT'S
EMULSION**
Both a Food and a Tonic
Scott & Sons, Victoria, B.C.

MR. R. H. OLIVER NAMED HEAD OF USADIANS CLUB

Newly-Elected Officials to Be Installed at Banquet at Crystal Garden Friday Night Next

PROF. ELLIOTT AT ROUND TABLE

CLUB CALENDAR

MONDAY—Gyro Club, Empress Hotel grill, luncheon, 12:10 p.m.
TUESDAY—Kiwanis Club, Empress Hotel ballroom, luncheon, 12:10 p.m.
TUESDAY—Round Table, Empress Hotel, supper, 6:15 p.m.
THURSDAY—Rotary Club, Empress Hotel ballroom, luncheon, 12:10 p.m.
THURSDAY—Kinsmen Club, Empress Hotel, supper, 6:15 p.m.
FRIDAY—Usadians Club, Crystal Garden banquet hall, supper, 7:30 p.m.

Mr. R. H. Oliver, president of the Safety Storage & Warehousing Company Limited, will direct the details of the Usadians Club during 1930, having been elected to succeed Mr. W. Lloyd Morgan as head of the Usadians' organization.

Dr. William Russell is the new first vice-president, and Mr. E. D. LaLachere, second vice-president. Major P. T. Stern continues as secretary-treasurer. The members of the directorate will be Messrs. J. W. Montgomery, David Sinclair, W. Lloyd Morgan, Howard F. Dack, James Sherratt and George McCann.

The newly elected officers will be installed in their respective posts at the annual dinner of the Usadians, which will be held next Friday night, January 10, at 7:30 o'clock, in the banquet hall of the Crystal Garden. Members will be accompanied by their ladies, and following the installation rites dancing will be enjoyed.

Professor Percy H. Elliott, principal of Victoria College, will be the speaker-guest at the supper meeting of the Victoria Table of Ye Loyal Knights of the Round Table, which will take place at 6:15 o'clock on Tuesday in the Empress Hotel.

Mr. Herbert Anscomb, Mr. F. B. Fowler, Mr. G. M. McLean, both of the Chamber of Commerce and Messrs. Canadian Club, and Mr. Alfred Carmichael, a past president of the Real Estate Board, will each deliver ten-minute addresses on the theme "The Outlook for Victoria During 1930." On Tuesday at the weekly meeting of the Kiwanis Club, at 12:10 o'clock in the Empress Hotel ballroom.

KIWANIS CONCLAVE

The 1930 district Kiwanis convention will be held in Victoria, and Kiwanian Harry Beach has been appointed chairman of the district committee for the "One Victoria." The new board has confirmed the selection of Kiwanian Harold M. Dugan as convention manager, and the latter is now making plans to handle what will probably prove to be the district's greatest gathering.

Mr. John Hoste, Provincial Librarian, has accepted an invitation to address members of the Rotarians at the third annual session next Thursday, at 12:10 o'clock, in the ballroom of the Empress Hotel. Selections will be rendered by the Rotarian Club Orchestra.

In accordance with its annual custom the Gyros will be hosts at their luncheon in the Empress Hotel, grill on Monday at noon, to the members of the City Council, School Board and Police Commission. The speaker will be Mr. Anscomb. The clubmen will hold their annual meeting on Monday, January 13.

Election of officers for the next twelve months will be the chief business at the Kinsmen Club's meeting on Thursday night at 6:15 o'clock, in the Empress Hotel. It is expected that Mr. J. G. A. Hutchison, of Vancouver, district governor of Kinsmen, District No. 5, will be present at the function.

ALD. LITCHFIELD
TO SPEAK TODAY

At the Oakland United Church, Garroway Road, on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, Mr. R. Scoble, president of the missionary department, will be in charge. Alderman Litchfield will be the speaker, the subject of his address being "The New Year Message." Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

ALD. LITCHFIELD
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Dates for hearing to be set at Monday's sitting—Council Who Will Appear

**COUNTY COURT
TRIALS LISTED**

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Dates for hearing to be set at Monday's sitting—Council Who Will Appear

At the Oakland United Church, Garroway Road, on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, Mr. R. Scoble, president of the missionary department, will be in charge. Alderman Litchfield will be the speaker, the subject of his address being "The New Year Message." Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

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Campbell's Tomato Soup

Special, Monday, 3 Tins, 31¢

Preserved Plums, in heavy Heinz Pickles, all kinds, per syrup; largest tins	10¢	bottle	20¢
Kellogg's All-Bran	20¢	Brown Rice, 3 lbs.	21¢
Beekist Honey, brick form; per lb.	17¢	Pink Table Salmon, ½-lb. tins	25¢
3 for			

New Prices on Our Fresh-Ground Coffee

Reception Coffee now	55¢	Malahat Coffee now	35¢
Rotary Coffee, now	50¢	Gonzales Coffee, now	45¢
Banquet, the finest coffee produced, now	60¢		

National Dog Biscuits, regular \$1.00 sacks 75¢ Lifebuoy Soap, 4 bars 25¢

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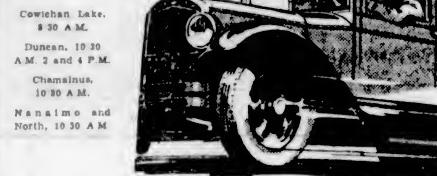
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Island Freight Service, Ltd.

1901 Government Street Phones 8950 and 509

BARGAINS IN FURNITURE

Our whole stock is a collection of Furniture Bargains. The keen buyer will appreciate them and our guarantee. "Goods as represented or money refunded," protects all our customers. Credit terms arranged without interest. Come and see our stock

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"THE BETTER VALUE STORE"
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LOW ALTITUDE THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS MAKES COMFORTABLE WINTER TRAVEL

VANCOUVER WINNIPEG MONTREAL

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Through Sleepers to Kelowna and Chicago

Ocean Steamer Bookings Arranged via Any Steamer Line

For Information and Reservations Call at City Ticket Office

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Money Back if Not Satisfied

Extraordinary January Suit Sale!

"Extraordinary" because all our Spring suitings are included. This is what you can save:

On a \$60 Suit YOU SAVE \$20
On a \$50 Suit YOU SAVE \$15
On a \$40 Suit YOU SAVE \$10

Charlie Hope

1434 Government St. Phone 2689

NOTICE

After this date the firm of Jeeves & Lamb Transfer Co. will be known as the

Lamb Storage Co., Ltd.

Victoria, B.C.

January 1, 1930.

Dr. C. Ware, F.R.C.S., will address the medical bureau of the Vancouver Board of Trade on Wednesday on the Queen Alexandra Hospital for Crippled Children. Dr. Ware is superintendent of this institution at Mill Bay.

The annual dinner of the Patria Branch of the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., will be held in the Chamber of Commerce auditorium on Friday, January 10, at 7:30 p.m. "Prince Rupert" every Monday, 8 p.m., for Prince Rupert, Annox and Stewart.

Fortnightly service Queen Charlotte Islands

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT FOR MR. DALLAIN

St. John Ambulance Association Awards Honors to Honorary Secretary of B.C. Council

PROMPT ACTION SAVED MAN'S LIFE

A pleasant function marked the eighteenth annual meeting of the British Columbia Council of the Canadian Branch of the St. John Ambulance Association, held at Government House last evening, when His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor presented Mr. A. J. Dallain, the honorary secretary, with the certificate of merit of the association, the reading of the following letter preceding the actual presentation:

To His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, Government House, Victoria, B.C.: "May it please Your Honor to present the accompanying certificate of merit of the St. John Ambulance Association, awarded for the rendering of first aid to the injured by the general executive committee of the Canadian branch of the association, to Mr. Alphonse John Dallain, of Victoria, B.C."

Copy of the certificates of the award are as follows:

"On August 30, 1928, a man, subject to epileptic seizures, was walking up Yates Street, Victoria, B.C.; when he suddenly fell forward in a fit, striking against and breaking through a plate glass window. He received a severe gash in the neck from the broken glass which severed the jugular vein. A crowd gathered around the fallen man, who lay in a convulsion with blood pouring from his wound. Mr. Dallain, who happened to be passing by, noticing the disturbance ran up and at once assumed charge of the case, controlling the excited bystanders, and by promptly applying digital pressure succeeded in checking the hemorrhage. This pressure was maintained until the arrival of the police patrol who, with stretcher and bandages, Mr. Dallain then dressed and bandaged the wound and saw the patient safely on his way to the hospital.

"Dr. Bapty, who later took charge of the case, wrote to the director-general of the St. John Ambulance Association, Ottawa, expressing his hearty commendation of the excellent and timely service of Mr. Dallain, and of the members of the association, stating that by his promptness in applying correct first aid methods and so staunching the flow of blood he undoubtedly saved the life of the man. Dr. Bapty concluded his letter by saying: 'May the good work of your association continue to grow and prosper, and may some of your members always be on hand in case of need.'

"I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

"L. DR. J. M. Chairman, Executive Committee, British Columbia Council."

In handing Mr. Dallain the framed certificate His Honor congratulated the recipient on the honor done him. President Pennoch added that the association was fortunate in having a man of Mr. Dallain's abilities connected with it. Accepting the certificate Mr. Dallain stated that while he was deeply honoured for the recognition accorded him, would accept on behalf of the association. He had had merely done his duty, and that was what the knowledge of first aid was meant for.

Mrs. B. Eason and Mr. John Johnson Removed to Hospital When Bus and Car Collide

SCHOOL OF ART REOPENS HERE

Mrs. Uthhoff Returns From Painting Trip and Resumes Classes at 405 Union Building

Mrs. Uthhoff, who for several months has been on a painting trip on the Mainland, returned to the city recently, and at 405 Union Building has just reopened the Victoria School of Art, which has been closed during her absence.

The subjects taught are the same as those previously on the curriculum, drawing, painting, design, composition, lettering, interior decoration, and figure drawing. The life classes for figure drawing and portrait painting will be held twice weekly, and the Juniors' classes on Saturday mornings and Thursday afternoons for boys and girls attending high or elementary schools.

The object of the school is to train students for professional art, and all the work done by the students is intended to develop the creative and original powers. A system of snapshot drawing to train the memory and observation for live and expressive work in illustration is followed, and black and white and commercial art are features particularly emphasized in the teaching as being of great importance to all successful work for reproduction.

In a few weeks' time Mrs. Uthhoff will hold an exhibition of the work she has been doing during her trip. The subjects which she is selecting for exhibition being mountains, represented through the media of oils and water-colors.

AUTHORS' CLUB

The January meeting of the Victoria and Islands Branch, Canadian Authors' Association will be held on Thursday evening in the Library of the Victoria College, at 8 o'clock. The programme, arranged by Miss M. Eugene Perry will be of special interest. Mr. H. B. Witter will bring to the meeting an old book said to be the first written in Canada. Mrs. Floss Jewell Williams, Calgary novelist, will be a guest of honor and will speak briefly upon her first novel, "The Judgment of Solomon." There will also be a panel of Mrs. M. Eugene Perry, the current work of the local branch of the association. Visiting members of other branches who may be in the city are cordially invited to attend.

PRO PATRIA BRANCH

On Tuesday evening, at the General Warehouse, Limited, Mr. Davies presented Miss Dora Jordan, who is to be married Saturday, with a beautiful silver tea service and a mahogany tray on behalf of the General Warehouse, Limited, and staff.

MAKES PRESENTATION

On Tuesday evening, at the General Warehouse, Limited, Mr. Davies presented Miss Dora Jordan, who is to be married Saturday, with a beautiful silver tea service and a mahogany tray on behalf of the General Warehouse, Limited, and staff.

IT WILL

When necessary we will re-

lieve any form or paper-

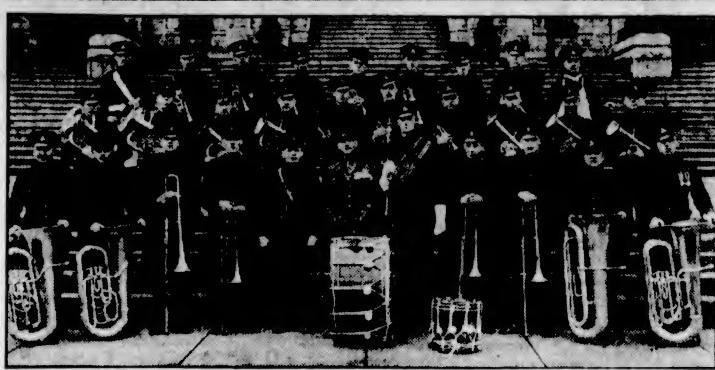
roughly tested formula will give, try a

few applications. Money back if it fails.

Get the handy tube with pile pipe—tie or

in the tin box—\$6¢, at any drug store.

Fifth Coast Brigade Artillery Band



ACK row, left to right: Bandsman Kenyon, Jones, Lashmar, Young, Stafford, Tucker, White, H. Sabiston, Dyson. Middle row: Band Sergeant Townsend, Bandsman Buckle, Martin, Bennett, Mossop, Reynolds, Smith, Hallett, Hayward, Crabbe. Front row: Bandsman Fry, Smith, A. Townsend, Ball, Bandmaster Raine, Major Stern, Sergeant Rudge, Bandsman F. Townsend, A. Sabiston, Stewardson, Chappell.

Weather Bad — Low barometers readings were reported by the Grahams Hill wireless station from West Coast points last evening. At Cape Beale there were sheet squalls, with sleet, and an east wind at Pacheena.

Alberta M.P. Here—Mr. Samuel Brown, of Blackie, member of the Alberta Legislature for High River, who has been registered at the Dominion Hotel with Mrs. Brown, was a visitor to the Parliament Buildings yesterday, making a courtesy call on ministers.

Schools Re-open — The nineteen grade schools, the high school and Victoria College will re-open tomorrow morning, with upwards of 6,000 students in attendance. A slight increase in the number of pupils in primary grades at various schools is anticipated.

Permit Issued — A building permit was issued to the City Hall yesterday to the Victoria Wireless Company, telephone and electric power, for the construction of four cold storage rooms at its premises at 541 Yates Street. The cost of the work will be \$2,000.

Leaves for South—Mr. J. P. Babcock, Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries for the Province of British Columbia, left yesterday for the South for a few weeks. His trip is made in the hope that his health may improve. While he has been on duty he has been continuously indisposed for some weeks.

SOS Is Heard—The SOS sent out by the British steamer Lutitia, ashore late last evening east of Puerto Mexico, was picked up by the Point Grey wireless station and the commercial station at Seattle. Word was received at Gonzales Hill that messages to the ship were being handled by the Bideleah station, of Victoria.

Gathering Postponed — Victoria Women's Conservative Association announces that its officers have been unable to find a suitable entertainment scheduled for tomorrow night, owing to alterations made at the headquarters in the Campbell Building. The entertainment is postponed for an indefinite period.

Examiners Named—The examiners under the Pharmaceutical Association of the province have been named by order-in-council for the year. They are Messrs. John Cochran, of Victoria; Frederick C. Stearns, of Nanaimo, and John McN. Fisher, of Vancouver. The examiners are unchanged from those who performed the duties last year.

Board to Meet—The members of the Male Minimum Wage Board will meet in the Parliament Buildings on Monday for the purpose of considering the evidence taken by that body with respect to the wages paid taxi drivers, fourth class engineers and warehousemen. The evidence given at the hearings throughout the province will be before the board, and a decision will be reached as to what order to make.

The board is composed of Mr. J. D. McNaughton, Deputy Minister of Labor, who is chairman; Mr. George H. Cowan, K.C., of Vancouver, and Mr. Adam Bell, of Revelstoke.

ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN

The annual entertainment of St. Paul's Presbyterian Sunday school was given by the boys and girls on Friday evening to a large and appreciative audience. Rev. J. S. Patterson was chairman. Choruses, solo numbers, tableaux, a drama followed by a Christmas tree and a candlelight service.

Ward 2 Conservative Association will hold a meeting on Tuesday, January 7, at 8 o'clock, Campbell Building. D. B. Plunkett, M.P., will address the meeting. All Conservatives welcome.

Your Wedding requires the best in printing for your announcements, invitations, etc. Let us show you samples of our work at reasonable prices. The Colonist Job Printing Department. Phone 197.

TOC H TO ELECT OFFICERS FOR YEAR

The election of officers for the year 1930 will be held by the Victoria Group of TOC H at its annual meeting, which will take place tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the headquarters, 521 Bastion Street.

To Hold Installation

The district chief rangers and officers of Columbia and Vancouver Island districts of the Ancient Order of Foresters are to be present at the joint installation of officers of the Victoria Valley Lodge, which is to be held at the regular meeting of Court Cameron on Tuesday. Refreshments will follow, and an enjoyable time is anticipated.

Announcements

Victoria School of Expression works to enhance the value of ordinary education. Definite memory training increases all-round efficiency. Expressional training produces good speakers. Vocal and dramatic training supply the polish which is the hallmark of a good speaker. Public speaking, elocution, singing, dramatic club; departments for languages, dancing, piano. Interviews by appointment. 1005 Cook Street. Phone 322.

Electrolysis in the hands of a competent operator is perfectly safe and absolutely permanent in the treatment of facial disfigurements, such as moles, birthmarks, etc. Recommended by the medical profession. Miss Haunton, 503 Sayward.

Your Wedding requires the best in printing for your announcements, invitations, etc. Let us show you samples of our work at reasonable prices. The Colonist Job Printing Department. Phone 197.

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Women's Canadian Club—Tuesday, January 7, 2:45 p.m., Empress Hotel. Mrs. W. G. Wilson, "Babes Around Rome." Pianist, Miss Margaret Devlin; vocalist, Miss Porter.

A few solid stockings, 25¢ pair, values up to \$1.50—The Beehive. Also a few children's knitted suits, half price.

First United Young People present Miss Hildreth Lennox, entertainer, Monday, January 13, 8 p.m., in Church Hall. Admission 25¢.

Piano Classes commencing January 7, 2:45 p.m., Quadra Street School, phone 35948; Sir James Douglas School, phone 73691.

General Meeting, Ladies' Musical Club, Monday, January 7, 8 p.m., in Y.W.C.A.

Piano School of Art, 405 Union Building. Mr. D. Uthhoff, Dip. O.S.A. Phones, 3522 and 80477.

<p

Women's Work and Institutes

Women's Clubs and Societies

Mooseheart Legion
At a meeting of the Women of Mooseheart Legion, at Nanaimo on Friday evening, installation of officers took place for the ensuing year. Past Regent Hogg acted as grand installation officer, with Past Regents Bailey and Addison as grand guides, Past Regent Stephen-

son as grand chaplain and Legislator Hill as grand pianist. The following were the officers installed: Past regent, Mrs. J. D. Bailey; senior regent, Mrs. G. Mortimer; junior regent, Mrs. D. Clarkson; chaplain, Mrs. W. Plummer; recorder (re-elected), Mrs. G. Muir; treasurer (re-elected), Mrs. J. Deemling; guides, Mrs. Brough and Mrs. Barley; sentinel, Mrs. R. Good; Argus; Mrs. Kirkpatrick; pianist, Mrs. Dobson; band captain, Mrs. Vance (re-elected). An enjoyable programme of music, dancing, recitation and drill by the drill team followed, which was enjoyed by the large number present. The drill team, in new uniforms and capably trained by the captain, Mrs. Vance, with the two able leading legionsaries, Mesdames Banasky and Overhake, performed their drills in a beautiful style. Miss Neill Mur was an able accompanist. Mrs. C. Hindmarch acted as chairman for the entertainment. At the close of the ceremony presentations were made to Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Hine and Mrs. Vance, and bouquets of flowers were presented to retiring officers, the lady artists and the accompanist.

W.C.T.U. Meeting
The monthly meeting of the Frances Willard branch of the W.C.T.U. will meet at the home of Mrs. James Holland, 1065 Holmes Street, at 3 o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

Daughters of St. George
Daughters of St. George, Lodge No. 83, will meet in Harmony Hall tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. Special business will be discussed.

PLATE SPECIALISTS

In dental skill and accuracy we afford a service unrivaled; and withal, you save \$15

DR COULTAS
109 DOUGLAS ST
(CERAMIC PLATES)

Brunswick 75c BLACK SEAL RECORDS
RADIO-LECTRIC LIMITED
635 Fort St. Phone 3111

The Exclusive Lingerie Shop

MRS. N. MCKINNEY

Announces

SALE OF LINGERIE

For a Few Days Only

607 Fort Street
Phone 4043

Special Announcement
Helena Rubinstein selects Bowes' Drug Store as her special representative for the nationally-known Valaze Beauty Preparations.

Our saleslady is qualified to advise and assist you with the information you may desire regarding any of the Helena Rubinstein creations. "Secrets of Beauty," an instructive booklet, given free. Let us help you. Call at

BOWES' DRUG STORE
(Under New Ownership)
ART MINNIS, Dispensing Chemist
Phone 425

Hairdressing Specials

Finger Wave and Shampoo
Water Wave and Shampoo
Shadow Wave and Shampoo

\$1.00

Firth Brothers
709 FORT STREET
No Appointments—Prompt Service
(You Just Walk In)

THE WIND-UP OF FOSTER'S FUR SALE

Superb Fur Coats and Ties Going at Positively Below Cost—Call and Be Convinced

All pelts in Foster's fur garments are selected skins. Reasonable terms of payment may be arranged.

Foster's Fur Store
1216 Government St.
Phone 1537

Cobble Hill
St. John's Cobble Hill, branch of the W.A. held its monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. D. McPherson on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. H. P. Tooker, president, presided over the chess, eight members being present. A letter was read from Mrs. Hartin, diocesan treasurer, also a letter from Rev. Alan Greene, of the Columbia Coast Mission, thanking members for the Christmas bazaar and also acknowledging one that went astray last year. It was decided to use the balance left over from the purchase of a collection box for flowers for the cemetery. A mirror has also been placed in the vestry. Mrs. O. A. Cheeke and Mrs. H. P. Tooker were appointed delegates to the diocesan annual meeting. An Easter bazaar will be held on Saturday, April 12, and it was decided to present Easter eggs to all the children by the drill team, followed, which was enjoyed by the large number present. The drill team, in new uniforms and capably trained by the captain, Mrs. Vance, with the two able leading legionsaries, Mesdames Banasky and Overhake, performed their drills in a beautiful style. Miss Neill Mur was an able accompanist. Mrs. C. Hindmarch acted as chairman for the entertainment. At the close of the ceremony presentations were made to Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Hine and Mrs. Vance, and bouquets of flowers were presented to retiring officers, the lady artists and the accompanist.

Canadian Daughters' League
The monthly business meeting of Assembly No. 5, Canadian Daughters' League, will be held in the Sons of Canada Hall, View Street, on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock when new members will be initiated. A good attendance is expected.

Camrose Chapter

The monthly meeting of Camrose Chapter, I.O.D.E., will be held on Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock in the LODE room, Union Building.

Friendship Help

The monthly meeting of the Friendship Help Association will be held on Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the rooms, Market Building, Cormorant Street.

Musical Club

A general meeting of the Ladies' Musical Club will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Y.W.C.A., and all members are asked to attend.

Navy League Chapter

A meeting of the Navy League Chapter, I.O.D.E., will be held at headquarters on Thursday at 2:45 o'clock, when officers for the year will be nominated.

Gonzales Chapter

The monthly meeting of Gonzales Chapter, I.O.D.E., will be held on Tuesday at 10:30 o'clock at headquarters, Union Building, View Street.

Card Party

The Women's Canadian Club will hold a card party on January 14 in the Shrine Auditorium, at 3 o'clock.

Esquimalt Chapter

Esquimalt Chapter, I.O.D.E., will meet tomorrow at 3 o'clock at the parish hall.

Friendship Help

Esquimalt Friendship Help Society will meet on Thursday at 10:30 a.m. in St. Paul's Parish Hall.

Weddings

MORFORD—YOUNG

A quiet but pretty wedding took place yesterday afternoon at St. Luke's Church, Cedar Hill, when Rev. S. Ryall united in marriage Sarah Elizabeth Morford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morford and of Mrs. S. E. Richmand, of Folkestone, Eng.; and Albert Robert Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Young, of London, Eng. The bridegroom's father, Mr. Sydney Patch, of Victoria, and his brother-in-law, Rev. Mr. Patch, were present. Her corsage bouquet was a spray of freesia and Ophelia roses. Miss Margaret Wain was the maid of honour, and was dressed in blue crepe de Chine and hat to match. Mr. Thomas Moulds was best man. Following the service a reception for relatives and intimate friends was held at Mr. and Mrs. Ryall's home, Hillcrest, the home of Mrs. Lloyd Morris, where the wedding breakfast was served and where the young couple received many well-wishes and congratulations. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Young left to spend their honeymoon up the Island, and on their return will make their home in Victoria.

DIGHTON—BAGLEY

A quiet wedding was held at St. Stephen's Church, Saanichton, on January 3, Rev. J. S. A. Bassett officiating, when Annie Oliver Bagley, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dighton, of Deep Cove, Cowichan Bay. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss James Bagley, while the groom was supported by Mr. Jack Hawkes. The bride and groom will reside in Vancouver.

MAGRAW—NAYSMITH

A quiet wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening at the First United Church, when Rev. W. J. Thompson united in marriage Jean MacNaughton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. MacNaughton, 321 St. James Street, and Mr. Norman J. Magraw, only son of Mrs. J. R. Cook of Plains, Oregon. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of eggshell white canton crepe and an embroidered silk net veil, caught with orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and white heather. Mr. and Mrs. Tudor acted as bridesmaid, dressed in pink organdy, and carried a bouquet of pink and white carnations. Mr. William Willmot acted as best man. After the ceremony a reception followed at the home of the bride's parents. A buffer supper was served, the table being decorated with pink carnations, a three-tiered wedding cake, a fruit compote, the gift of the bride's sister, Mrs. Jean Sims. The groom's gift to the bride was a string of seed pearls, and to the bridesmaid a silver vanity case, and to the best man a silver cigarette lighter. The bride traveled in a dress of green crepe de Chine and coat of black French seal with hat to match. After a honeymoon trip to Coast cities, Mr. and Mrs. Magraw will reside in Seattle.

Cobble Hill Socials

An enjoyable party was given on Friday by Mrs. W. D. Turner, Cherry Point. Eighty children and parents were her guests at the matinee of "The Circus" at the Capitol Theatre, Duncan.

JUNIOR LEAGUE

Mr. Basil Jackson has returned to his farm at Ashcroft. He has been spending the Christmas season with his mother, Mrs. Diering Cowichan Station, and Mr. A. J. Hood.

Card Party Held

The fortnightly card party of the Garden City Women's Institute hall committee was held on Friday evening. There were five tables in play, prize winners—1st, Mrs. Lynn (Vice-president); first gentilman, Mr. Alexander; second lady, Mrs. Gibbs; second gentleman, Mr. Longdon; consolation, Mrs. Gilliam and Mr. Ross. Mrs. Wilkinson and Miss Drennan were hostesses for the evening, while Mrs. Girton was general convenor.

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James Island Socials

Mr. and Mrs. William Rivers and Rev. Mr. Rivers have returned from Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dalein, who spent New Year in Vancouver, have returned home.

Mr. A. Elkington, spent the New Year in Victoria.

Mr. W. G. Milted and his children, Zoe and Trevor, who spent Christmas with Mrs. A. Harper, Pandora Avenue, Victoria, have returned home to their home.

Mr. Stewart McPhee, who has been a patient at the Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, is home again.

Mr. Albert Irwin has returned from Vancouver.

Mr. George Chadwick, of Victoria, has been a guest of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ford.

Mr. W. J. Sanders has returned home from Victoria with her infant son.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Robb and their daughter, Eleanor, are in Vancouver, called there by the serious illness of Mr. George Robb, who is a patient at the Tranquille Sanatorium.

Miss Margaret Ferguson, of Victoria, spent the New Year as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clegg spent the New Year with Mrs. James Barker, Discovery Street, Victoria.

Miss Lillian Martin, of Victoria, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Martin, for the New Year.

Mr. W. Taylor is spending a holiday in Vancouver.

On New Year's Eve a jolly dance and supper was held at the Moore Club. Walker's orchestra, from Victoria, supplied good music. Miss Dorothy MacNaughton danced the "Ain Folk," and for the first time repeated the last verse, Mrs. Melville Watson playing her accompaniment. Dancing was resumed until early morning, and with the singing of "God Save the King" another happy evening came to an end. Mr. George Goldie and Mr. William Rivers were responsible for the evening, and were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Clegg, their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rhoda, of Keating.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baker, of Herd Road, entertained on New Year's Day the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Buckmaster, of Maple Bay; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Underwood and their daughter, Misses Irene and Bertha Underwood, of Chemainus; Misses Fannie and Horace Buckmaster, Mr. Horace Davey and Mr. Ronald Henlowe. The dining-room was very prettily decorated. In the evening games and music were enjoyed.

OVERSEAS LEAGUE

The Junior subdivision of the Catholic Women's League will hold the January meeting on Thursday evening in the Library of the Bishop's home, at 8 o'clock.

JUNIOR LEAGUE

The Junior subdivision of the Catholic Women's League will hold the January meeting on Thursday evening in the Library of the Bishop's home, at 8 o'clock.

Rainproof Removal Vans

With closed doors, are specially constructed for the removal of household goods. Separate compartments for chairs and pictures. Our vans are heavily padded throughout; individual furniture covers give added protection and insure against any possible chance of scratches or rubbing. Telephone call brings our inspector to your door; you are not obliged.

SHIPPING AGENTS

REMOVERS

CUSTOMS BROKERS

LADIES' CARD CASE

14k gold, solid, containing solid gold plate. Regular \$15.00. Special to clear \$12.00.

THREE PIECE CARVING SETS

English Sheffield stainless steel. Regular \$12.00. Special to clear \$10.00.

THREE SETS ONLY

THREE PIECE TEA SETS

Old Dutch silver reproduction. Regular \$7.50. Special to clear \$6.00.

TWO SETS ONLY

BRUNSWICK RADIO PANATROPE

Unsurpassed in radio reception or record reproduction. This combination set asks for comparison.

838623

Mitchell & Duncan, Ltd.

Social and Personal

Personals, Parties Visitors

Wedding Anniversary
A jolly party was held on New Year's Eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Sparks, of Victoria, at the home of their daughter, Mrs. E. W. Merriman, 460 John Street, the occasion being their silver wedding anniversary. The rooms were prettily decorated in seasonable colors of red and green, the same color scheme being carried out on the table. A large wreath of holly bearing the words "Good Luck 1900-1920" in red letters, adorned the centre of the table, flanked by red candles in silver candlesticks. Refreshments were served by Mrs. A. Hill, Mrs. J. C.

Sparks and Mr. W. V. Merriman, and a toast was given by Mr. J. G. Sparks, to which the host suitably replied. The evening was spent in games and dancing. The happy couple received many beautiful gifts from their friends. The following guests were invited: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. Merriman, and Mrs. J. P. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Ostler, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cosier, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rowe and Mr. and Mrs. M. McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Steart, F. Price, V. McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Eileen Merriman, Captain C. D. Freeman, of Vancouver, and Messrs. Jackman, W. Cobbett, McDonald, and Master Victor Merriman.

Hostess at Dance
Mrs. H. Sharps was hostess at a jolly dance at her home at Lake Park last evening, in honor of her daughter, Miss Mollie Sharps, and the Misses Eileen and Doreen Parkhill.

Tea Hostess

Mrs. D. S. Tait, 1228 Roslyn Road, entertained at a charmingly arranged tea on Thursday afternoon in honor of her niece, Mrs. Gordon Schrum, of Vancouver, whose marriage took place early last summer, and who has been paying her first visit to Victoria since her marriage. The guest of honor looked lovely in her wedding gown, a French model of ivory cut velvet and lace, and associated Mrs. Tait at the tea hour. The tea table was centred with a bowl of yellow chrysanthemums and a tray provided over by Mrs. E. G. Johnston, who was maid-of-honor. Mrs. Kathleen Tait, of Victoria, was married to Mr. Alvin Herzer, Mr. McLean is at present with the Alain Bridge and Barge Company.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Wallace, 525 Macaulay Street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Besse Launder, to Mr. W. Bromley, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bromley, of 320 Alpha Street. The wedding will take place shortly.

For Holidays

Mrs. G. C. Kilam and her son, Mr. Jack Kilam, of Seattle, and Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Kilam and son, Thomas Hardin Jr., of Vancouver, who were here recently, Mr. Kilam, 1917 Pandosy Avenue, during the Christmas season.

Were Visitors Here

Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Schrum, of Vancouver, who came to participate in the University of British Columbia "invasion," are the guest of Miss Eleanor Overall, 1742 Fort Street.

Spent Holidays Here

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, of Lear, B.C., left on yesterday's boat after spending the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. James, 1118 Johnson Street.

Holiday Guests

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Millichamp, of Vancouver, were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bickle, Pandosy Avenue, during the Christmas holidays.

At Empress

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Ridder, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Winship, of Portland, and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Earling, of Seattle, are at the Empress Hotel.

Tea Party

Miss Betty Bechtel, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. Bechtel, Rockland Avenue, entertained a number of her school friends at tea yesterday afternoon.

From Kelowna

Mrs. J. A. Reid, Kelowna, B.C., arrived on yesterday's boat from Vancouver and is at present on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. George M. Watt, 874 Irwin Drive.

In New Home

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Mackay and family have moved from Fairfield Terrace to the home of Mrs. J. M. Savage, 837 St. Charles Street.

From Mainland

Mr. A. S. Kilian arrived in Victoria on Christmas night, after spending six weeks in New York City and Eastern cities.

To Live in Vancouver

Mrs. P. W. Fawcett and family have left Victoria to join Mr. Fawcett in Vancouver, where the family will make their future home.

Entertaining Today

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McLoughlin, Despard Avenue, will entertain a large number of friends at the tea hour this afternoon.

Entertain at Tea

Misses Alma and Lena Russell entertained a few friends at the tea hour yesterday afternoon.

Leaves for South

Mr. J. B. Lambert has left on the Emma Alexander for La Jolla, Southern California.

At Empress Hotel

Col. E. V. Riddell, of London, England, is a guest at the Empress Hotel.

Shower Given

Miss Mae Jacob and Mrs. George Edwards were joint hostesses recently at a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. J. White, 1117 Grant Street, in honor of Miss Fanny McKenzie, whose marriage takes place shortly. Miss Joy Heddy assisted the bride-elect by drawing gifts from a wishing well. Among those present were: Mrs. George Edwards, Mrs. G. Upward, G. Upward, H. McDowell, S. Mathews, S. Smith, F. Drysdale, E. Woodley, J. Ferguson, J. McKenzie, D. McKenzie, J. White, L. Cox, J. Heddy, and the Misses H. Petty, E. Petty, C. Bartolome, L. McKenzie, A. Jaffray, C. Axham, P. Poole, E. Stranix, E. Parsons, K. Smith, J. Patterson, F. McKenzie.

Reading in Dramatic

Mrs. Seldon Humphreys and Mrs. Cudmore have consented to take the leading parts in Noel Coward's famous play "Fallen Angels," which will be given by special request at the next drama-logue at the Empress Hotel on Monday, January 13. The B.C. Dramatic School has been asked to arrange to give this play in dramatic form in Tacoma shortly.

who are her guests. Attractive decorations of pink, green and gold, and pink and yellow chrysanthemums were used throughout the house, and the invited guests were Major and Mrs. Gibson, Major and Mrs. Mersten, Mr. and Mrs. Findlay, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Matson, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Pendray, Mr. and Mrs. H. Haynes, Mr. Beauchamp, Misses Rosemary Taylor, Barbara Mitchell, Janet Lang, Vera Jackson, Doreen Swayne, Jean Goldie, Margaret Merrick, Jean and Ruth Findley, Sybil Bretham, Sheila Parr, Helen Nicholson, Marjorie Oates, Phyllis Pendray, Pamela Charlwood, Major H. Haynes, and Misses Eileen Skrimshire, Ronald Howlett, John Thorne, Jack Dolan, Ian and David Denbigh, C. E. Whitney-Giffiths, John Garrard, Douglas Taylor, Archie Lang, Bill Findlay, Caruthers Carpenter, Gerald Cunningham, Bud Hocking, Bob Schwengeler, Bob Mabee, Bud Winslow, Stanley Williams, Bruce, Humber and Winslow Langley, Warren Dewar and Beverly Brown, all of Seattle.

Party at Supper Dance

A party was arranged at the supper dance at the Empress Hotel last night in honor of Miss Louise Brown, of Vancouver, who is returning Miss Rosemary Johnston, Miss Mary Martin, Miss Veda Rutherford, Miss Sheila McBride, Miss Pamela Winslow and Misses Mitchell Lamb, Bruce Forbes, Harry Bapty, Arthur Peil, Harold Haynes and Charles Heisterman.

Return to Kelowna

Miss Kathleen Corry, who has been attending the Christmas holidays at her parents' home in Victoria, has returned to Kelowna to resume her duties as a teacher in the junior high school. Her sister, Miss Muriel Corry, went with her and will spend the next few months in Kelowna.

In London

Among the latest visitors who have registered their names at the London office of the Agent-General for British Columbia are Captain W. W. Crawford, Mr. Cecil Nell and Mr. W. R. Wilkin, of Vancouver, and Mr. H. M. Shaw, of Dunedin.

Mariad in Alaska

A wedding of interest to friends in Victoria took place at Nenana, Alaska, on December 11, when Mr. Robert McLean, of Victoria, was married to Miss Anna Marie, Mrs. McLean is at present with the Alaska Bridge and Barge Company.

Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Bass, Duchess Street, announced the engagement of their daughter, Besse Launder, to Mr. W. Bromley, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bromley, of 320 Alpha Street. The wedding will take place quite shortly.

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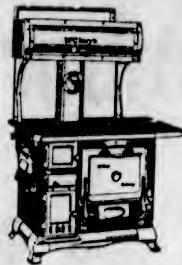
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McClary's Famous Ranges

At Special Prices

Before you buy that new Range see this famous line of Ranges now offered at special prices.
10% cash and the balance in twelve monthly payments.

The Regina Range, with 4-hole top, Sale	65.50
The Regina Range, with 6-hole top, Sale	74.50
The Garry Range, with 6-hole top, Sale	83.00
The Kootenay Range, with 4-hole top, Sale	95.25
The Kootenay Range, with 6-hole top, Sale	110.50
The Byng Range, with 5-hole top	58.50
Waterfronts for these ranges	87.00
—Third Floor, HBC	

Note These Big Savings in

Floor Lamps

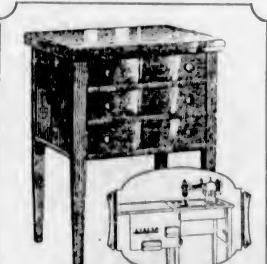
Solid walnut shaft, finely finished and complete with silk shade and frosted globe, showing soft diffused light. Regular \$29.50. Sale **\$19.75**
Large Silk Shades in blue over rose. Regular \$27.50. Sale **\$18.75**
Small Silk Shades in oval shape. Blue over cerise or black over orange. Regular \$8.50. Sale **\$6.75**
Walnut Lamp Shafts, well finished in solid walnut and with the best wiring and sockets. Regular \$15.75. Sale **\$10.95**
Metal Lamp Shafts in regular Junior size, with black metal stick and poly-chrome finished base and top. Regular \$8.50. Sale **\$5.75**
Boudoir Lamps, complete with solid walnut shaft and small silk shades. Height 16 inches. Sale **\$6.95**
—Fourth Floor, HBC

Solid Leather Suit Cases

Regular \$19.95 to \$22.95 for \$15.95. Dark brown solid leather in expanding and regular style. Made with two locks and a strong case that will stand years of hard service. There are about fourteen to sell, so it would be wise to come early. Sale **\$15.95**
—Mezzanine Floor, HBC

Boys' Fancy Knit Pull-Overs, \$1.00

Fancy stripe designs in heavy knit cotton. Made in V neck style with two pockets. An ideal sweater for schoolboys from 6 to 14 years old. There are about 200 to sell, so be early. Price, each, **\$1.00**
—Main Floor, HBC



Half-Price Sale

"White" Desk Electric Sewing Machines—Like New
Formerly \$185.00 Reduced to **92.50**

These rotary-style machines have been used for demonstration purposes only, but have been thoroughly reconditioned and are guaranteed to give many years service.

TERMS

Your old machine or \$5.00 down; balance easy. A generous allowance will be made for your old machine.

—Third Floor, HBC

Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

Other Stores at Winnipeg, Yorkton, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Lethbridge, Nelson, Vernon, Kamloops and Vancouver

Mill Purchase of Colored Turkish Towels

Hard-Wearing Turkish Towels in multicolored stripe effects and at low prices which mean a great saving to you.

**19c, 25c, 39c
49c and 59c**
EACH
—Main Floor, HBC

Sheetings and Pillow Cottons at Savings

Unbleached Twill Sheetings

A splendid quality for general use and where hard wear is required. This 70-inch Unbleached Sheetings will wash splendidly. Per yard **79c**

Bleached Sheetings at Savings

Plain and twill weaves, snow-white round thread or sturdy twill.

70-inch, per yard **69c**

80-inch, per yard **79c**

Linen Finish Circular Pillow Cotton

Of fine texture and snow-white bleach; 40, 42 and 44 inches. Per yard **59c**

Hemstitched Linen Pillow Cases

Secure a few pairs of these desirable

Linen Pillow Cases, finished with hemstitch ends. Each **59c**

—Main Floor, HBC

Blankets and Comforters Sale Priced

Pure Wool Yorkshire Blankets

Size for double beds and 8 lbs. in weight. Woven from thoroughly scoured pure wool yarns and finished with blind stitching. Per pair **85.95**

English Down Comforters

Covered in excellent quality cambrics in floral and Paisley patterns and extra well filled with fine down and ventilated. Regular \$8.50. Sale **5.75**

Price **85.95**

—Main Floor, HBC

Wool Fabrics at January Savings

Fine Wool Fabrics Reduced to \$1.98 a Yard

Including Jerseys, Reps, Crepes, Silk and Wool Mixtures, Kasha Cloths, Tweeds, Hairline Stripes and other weaves, in weights for dresses, suits and coats. Width, 54 inches. Per yard **1.98**

Blazer Flannels at Just Half Price

In colored stripe combinations of black and white, black and sage, black and gold, scarlet and navy, scarlet and green, white and navy and sage and navy. Width, 27 inches. Per yard **75c**

Bath Robe Blankets at \$4.98

Ready to make into a cosy bath robe or dressing gown. Complete with girdle and neck cords. Colors and patterns for women's and men's wear. Price **4.98**

Hopack Tweeds at 98c a Yard

38-inch fabrics, made with a fine hairline stripe on grounds of sage, rose and sand. Exceptional value. Per yard **98c**

Strong Coating Tweeds

54-Inch Coating Tweeds in subdued mixture effects and of strong texture. Exceptional value, at per yard **98c**

—Main Floor, HBC

Specials in Women's Underwear

100 Rayon Silk Vests at 49c

Odd sizes and colors in Watson's Rayon Silk Opera-Top Vests. Each **49c**

75 Rayon Silk Bloomers at 69c

Odd sizes and colors in Watson's Rayon Silk Bloomers. Per pair **69c**

120 Women's Winter-Weight Combinations at 98c a Garment

Wood's Soft Cream Ribbed Knee-Length Combinations, with built-up strap. Sizes 36 to 40. Per garment **98c**

—Second Floor, HBC

50 Girls' Flannel Dresses at \$2.50

Five styles in Girls' Smart Imported Wool Flannel School Frocks, with applied velvet or embroidered trimmings. In rose, cardinal, powder, royal and sand. Sizes for 4 to 14 years **2.50**

—Second Floor, HBC

42 Children's Rompers and Knit Suits

Regular to \$2.95 for \$1.69

Little Tots' Odd Wool Knit Rompers and Two-Piece Knitted Wool Suits. Sizes for 1 to 3 years, for **1.69**

—Second Floor, HBC

January Clearance Sales

Our January Clearance Sales are more than usually important this year because of our tremendous stocks of seasonable merchandise which must be disposed of before taking inventory on January 31—the end of our financial year. Prices have been marked down to ensure a quick clearance, thus giving our customers an opportunity to save considerably on their present and future needs.

Men's Suits

Values to \$60.00
Marked Down to... **36.00**

On Sale Monday

Exclusively Hudson's Bay Company styles and made to our own specifications. There are sizes for every type—talls, shorts, regulars, stouts and semi-stouts. Perfect fitting guaranteed. Sizes 35 to 44.

Overcoats

Values to \$65.00
Marked Down to... **44.50**

All new models, just a little in advance in style. Included are blue chinchillas with self and velvet collars, the new greys and some choice novelty cloths. All sizes.

—Main Floor, HBC

Men's Shirts at Lower Prices

Men's Fancy Dark Flannel Shirts

Regular \$5.00 for \$3.50

Fine quality flannel in dark shades. A real high-class Flannel Shirt in coat style, with placket sleeves and two pockets. All sizes available, but there are only about 42 shirts altogether, so be early. Regular \$5.00 for

\$3.50



—Main Floor, HBC

Smart New Shirts at \$1.59, Two for \$3.00

Smart novelty designs in broadcloth in all shades. Many have two soft collars and all are regularly cut shirts that are guaranteed to fit and wear. All sizes 14

2 for **\$1.59**

2 for **\$3.00**

—Main Floor, HBC

Fill Size Handkerchiefs of fine white lawn with hemstitched borders. An ideal handkerchief for men or boys.

Nine o'Clock Specials for Monday

White Damask Tablecloths

Size 54 x 54 Inches

Nine o'Clock Special Monday Morning

98c

Choice of good floral patterns. The number of these cloths is limited, so early shopping is advised. Note the size, 54 x 54 inches.

—Main Floor, HBC

100 Women's Winter-Weight Bloomers

Nine o'Clock Special Monday Morning

50c

Women's Flat Knit Winter-Weight Bloomers with gusset. Shown in pink, peach, orchid, navy and cream. Sizes 36 to 40.

—Second Floor, HBC

Women's Rayon Silk Hose

Nine o'Clock Special Monday Morning

39c

For Monday morning only we offer Women's Rayon Silk Hose at this exceptionally low price. These are full length hose, reinforced and with seamless feet. Colors are hognar, sandust, tawny, honey-beige and white. Sizes 8½ to 10.

—Main Floor, HBC

150 Dozen Men's White Handkerchiefs

Nine o'Clock Special Per Dozen

69c

Fill Size Handkerchiefs of fine white lawn with hemstitched borders. An ideal handkerchief for men or boys.

—Main Floor, HBC

POTATO SPECIAL

Yakima Netted Gem Potatoes, excellent quality. 100 sacks only. Special, per sack

\$6.68

Cooking Onions. Special, 25 lbs. **\$1.00**

Local Cooking Apples. Special per box

\$1.25

—Lower Main Floor, HBC

HBC GROCERIA CARRY-SAVE

Bargains for Careful Shoppers

Five Roses Flour, 24-lb. sack **\$1.19**

Lobby's Corned Beef, No. 1 tin **19c**

Heinz' Spaghetti, per tin **10c**

H.P. Sauce, per bottle **25c**

EXTRA SPECIAL

Pearl Naptha Soap (limite 10, 10 bars for

31c

EXTRA SPECIAL

1 lb. our Orange Pekoe Tea and 1 lb. Lump Sugar

45c

Libby's Pork and Beans, No. 2 tins, 2 lbs.

21c

Squirrel Peanut Butter, 2½-lb. tin **47c**

Quaker Quick Oats, large package **25c**

Sliced Peaches, No. 2 tins, per tin, **21c**

Puffed Wheat, 2 packets for **23c**

P

Varied Activities of Women

Society Notes From Vancouver

New Year's Eve was particularly gay in this city, and a number of private as well as public functions were given to welcome in 1930. The annual fancy dress ball given by Major-General and Mrs. A. D. McRae was brilliant and beautiful, the decorative motif for the house and for the dress worn by the several hundred guests being Colonial. Prior to the ball many dinner parties were given. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marion (the latter the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Davis) entertained fifty guests. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Bell, Mr. and Mrs. John Jukka, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McKenzie, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Eric Hamber, Mr. and Mrs. Victor MacLean, Mr. and Mrs. Mayne Daly Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Ghent Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hodges, Col. and Mrs. Hiam, Mr. and Mrs. Ely Palmer,

Col. and Mrs. Harry Letson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Noel Graves, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Burns, Mr. and Mrs. John Jukka, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Ashworth of Toronto), Mrs. Watkin Boulbee, Miss Lisa Makin, Miss Beatrice Merritt, Captain Van der Byl, General Lindsay of London, Mr. John Pugh, Mr. John Peter Mackenzie, Mr. Richard Willis, Mr. Michael Merritt, Mr. Theo Du Molin, Mr. H. E. Molson and Mr. P. Laing.

Colonel and Mrs. Victor Spencer also entertained at dinner before attending the ball at "Bycroft". Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Will Spencer of Victoria, Mrs. Jack Edwards of Victoria, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boulbee, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Newell, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Brooks, Col. and Mr. A. T. MacLean, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McKenzie, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Harold MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Patterson, Miss Ian Fordan, Johnson, Captain Ian Mackenzie, Captain Cooke and Captain Pritchard.

Terminal City Ball

New Year's Eve was the occasion for a ball at the Terminal City Club, where hundreds of guests assembled during the evening. Mr. and Mrs. P. Fell, Mr. and Mrs. George Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hodges, Col. and Mrs. Hiam, Mr. and Mrs. Ely Palmer,

Kenneth Barr, who attended the ball, were hosts at a dinner party before going on to the dance.

At "Villa Russa"

Staff Correspondent of The Colonist and the North American Newspaper Alliance

LONDON, Jan. 4.—The hunt ball season is in full swing, and hardly a week passes without one of these balls at some out-of-the-way hall or village schoolroom in the hunting districts.

Hunt balls are colorful, for the men turn out in pink coats and the decorations are always elaborate. Women usually favor white frocks, though this year pale pastel shades also are being worn. Everyone wears white gloves; there are always great hats—turbans, polkas, galops—are greatly enjoyed by old and young alike. The dance usually winds up with a substantial early breakfast and shortly afterward all the dancers appear in the hunting field.

MELTON HUNT BALL

The Melton hunt ball is perhaps the jolliest of all. This is held in the Corn Exchange and is one of the most exclusive functions in England.

It is hoped that the Duke and Duchess of York will attend this ball as they have again taken Nasby Hall for the hunting season. They are spending a good many weekends there with Princess Elizabeth, but they are wisely sparing themselves the fatigue of weekend parties. After a full week of engagements in town they like their Sundays best. In the evenings they attend Nasby village church, and in the afternoon the Duke frequently plays golf.

The Duchess is fond of Nasby Hall and has beautified it with furniture, books and pictures from her London home, as well as filling the house with flowers. The Duchess does not hunt herself but she enjoys entertaining her husband's friends at dinner or supper after they have had a long day in the saddle.

HOTELS AT TEA

One of the larger tea parties on New Year's Day was given by Mr. and Mrs. A. Alexander. Assisting the hostess at the tea hour were Mrs. K. D. Pantom, Mrs. G. Fraser and Mrs. F. R. Russell.

Visits Victoria

Miss Bessie Williamson and Miss MacMillan spent a few days in Victoria during the past week.

From Victoria

Mrs. Norman Payne and Norren have arrived from Victoria to visit the former's sister, Mrs. Chaytor Payne.

Returns Home

After spending Christmas with her mother, Mrs. James Peters, Mrs. Harry Bray and her young son have returned home.

From Victoria

Miss Kathleen Swaine, of Victoria, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Barr.

Tea House Hosts

Mrs. Jack Rose entertained at the tea hour on Monday.

At Home to Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Marpole were at home to their friends on New Year's Day.

Returns Home

After spending Christmas in Victoria with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bagshawe, Mrs. Sybil Cowley has returned to her home in this city.

Return Home

Captain and Mrs. W. M. Crawford, who have been visiting England and Scotland, have returned to their home in this city, after spending a few days in Victoria.

Leave for Europe

Mr. and Mrs. Fordham Johnson have left on a several months' visit to Europe.

Returns Home

Mrs. Marion Coote, who has been spending the past year in California, has returned home.

Courtenay Personals

Mr. Frank McPherson, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Jessie McPherson, left on Friday's train for Victoria, en route for Santiago, California, where they will spend a few weeks holiday.

Mr. M. Ellis of Comox, returned to Victoria on Friday.

Mrs. E. M. Woodward, of Duncan, returned to town on Thursday to resume her duties at the local agricultural office, after six months' leave of absence.

Mr. Frank Stephensohn, of Grantsman, has returned from a business trip to the Capital City.

Mr. G. Nicholson has returned to Tofino after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willis at Merville.

Miss Duckett, of Comox, was a passenger on the E. & N. morning train for Victoria on New Year's Day.

Mrs. C. Griffiths, from Victoria, was a visitor here on Thursday, returning home the next day.

Mr. Nap Gareau returned to town on Thursday after a few days absence.

Mrs. R. R. McQuillan has gone to Vancouver to visit Mrs. Lucy Scott and Miss F. H. Jones, both of whom are in the Vancouver Hospital.

Miss Mildred Wilson spent her Christmas vacation from Jubilee Hospital in Victoria, at her home at the Manse, Lake Trail.

After spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lundie, Mr. and Mrs. Siddle have returned to their home in West Summerland. Miss Clare Lundie, who spent Christmas with her parents, has returned to Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Cooke were visitors to Vancouver for the New Year.

Saturday, January 18

"At a Lewis Fishing."

Pallad opera of the Hebridean fishermen, presented by the Lewis Gaelic Society of Vancouver.

Alfred Heather, former tenor soloist at Westminster Abbey.

Mary Frances James, lyric soprano.

Gertrude Huntly Green, pianist.

Neptune's Ballet with Mermaid Dances.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17

"Bound for the Rio Grande."

Sea chantey ballad opera, played with immense applause at recent festivals in Toronto and Vancouver.

Herbert Heyner, celebrated English baritone, in Songs of Old England.

Ulysse Paquin, French-Canadian basso, in Songs of the Breton Corsairs.

Mary Frances James, lyric soprano.

The Arion Choir of Victoria.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16

"The Order of Good Cheer"

Romantic ballad opera, incorporating old French sea songs in the days of Champlain and the early explorers of Canada.

John Goss, rollicking singer of English Chanteys.

Mrs. X. F. Hodgson, contralto.

Gertrude Huntly Green, pianist.

Neptune's Ballet with Mermaid Dances.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15

"Bound for the Rio Grande."

Sea chantey ballad opera, played with immense applause at recent

festivals in Toronto and Vancouver.

Herbert Heyner, celebrated English baritone, in Songs of Old England.

Ulysse Paquin, French-Canadian basso, in Songs of the Breton Corsairs.

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Saturday, January 18

Plays and Players

Evelyn Brent Has The Stellar Part in "Darkened Rooms"

Story Based on Popular Gibbs Romance Gives Opportunity at Capitol for Clever Actress—Mystery and Exciting Moments Supply Thrill to Picture Lovers

Principal Actress Receives Strong Support of Company

EVLYN Brent, one of the best-known actresses on the talking screen, has been elevated to stardom by Paramount, and her first picture under her new glorification, "Darkened Rooms," will be seen and heard at the Capitol Theatre tomorrow for a three-day run. "Darkened Rooms" is based on the Cosmopolitan Magazine serial of the same name by Sir Philip Gibbs. It deals with the evils resulting from fake spiritualistic practices.

Mrs. Brent appears in the dramatic role of the medium for Neil Hamilton, practician in the occult. She sees the hypocrisy of his "game" and tries to persuade him to give up this false life. Hamilton is resolved to continue his "racket" with its choice revenue gained by fleecing wealthy clients. Miss Brent, however, by some neat trickery of her own, manages to bring him to his senses.

The picture is filled with gripping

mystery and there are many tense and exciting moments.

Excellent support is given Miss Brent by Hamilton, David Newell and Doris Hill.

Mrs. Brent has well deserved her rise to the heights of stardom. She has reached achievement through hard work and an undying ambition to be at the top. Among her earlier successes were "Love 'Em and Leave 'Em," "The Last Command" (in support of Emil Jannings), and "Underworld." Her

AMUSEMENTS

On the Screen
Capitol—Evelyn Brent in "Darkened Rooms."
Columbia—"Sunset Pass" starring Jack Holt.
Coliseum—Betty Compson in "Woman to Woman."
Dominion—"Bulldog Drummond," starring Ronald Colman.
Playhouse—Patsy Ruth Miller in "The Fall of Eve."

The Stage
Royal—The Maurice Colbourne Company presents "Arms and The Man."
Variety—Toby Leitch and Company offer "The Family Goat."
Crystal Garden—Swimming and dancing.

all-talking successes were "Interference," "Why Bring That Up?" "Fast Company" and "Woman Trap."

SHAW PLAY IS CHARACTERISTIC

Attractive Engagement for Maurice Colbourne Here Tomorrow at Royal

Once again Maurice Colbourne brings a spindly London company, his own charm, and the inimitable wit of Bernard Shaw to the players of Victoria.

Tomorrow at the Royal Victoria Theatre the Maurice Colbourne Company will present "Arms and the Man"—that comedy of love and marriage adventure which has for its locale the imposing establishment of a Balkan gentleman whose beautiful daughter gives shelter to one of the enemy in the seclusion of her bedchamber.

The opening scene of the play is merry, not to say slightly indiscreet, for it finds Raina, the lovely heroine, surprised by the entrance from her balcony by a very disheveled young soldier. And so, while her hand is protected by the hirsute Sergius, away winning stories for the Balkans, her heart is softened by the plight of the sleepy lad in the Serbian uniform—and to appease his hunger she feeds him chocolate creams.

The swaggering god of war and the mischievous god of love conspire to upset the shrewdest calculations of generals and statesmen, and the play ends with Raina on solidarity with his colors, seatings and gay repartee that Shaw passes around some of his most cryptic comments on the futility of bellicosity between nations.

Settings, scenery and costuming achieve a brilliance and picturesqueness which will make "Arms and the Man" the noteworthy stage presentation of the present season.

PLAYHOUSE OPENS WITH NOVELTY

All-Talking Picture Is Offered at Local House, "The Fall of Eve."

In "The Fall of Eve," the Columbia all-talking film now playing at the Playhouse Theatre modern Eve has all the glamour of a modern Garden of Eden, modern Adams and Eve and present day "Apples" and "Snakes" all play important parts in the story. Where there was only one snake and one apple in the original Garden of Eden, there are hundreds of each in the world today. The first Eve has been created to resist the modern Eve but mainly

The Garden of Eden was all that the world's first heroine had to lose. Being the only woman, she had neither friends nor rivals for her husband's affections, and as she slept in the open air and there was no such thing as money, she could lose neither her fortune nor her roof over her head.

When the Eve of 1929 listens to

the trials and tribulations of



Margaret Rawlings in "Arms and the Man," To Be Presented by the Maurice Colbourne Company at the Royal Victoria Theatre Tomorrow Night Only.

VARIETY OFFERS THE FAMILY GOAT

Toby Leitch Players Will Present Scintillating Farce Comedy This Week

With the talented Leone Weber in a stellar role, the popular Toby Leitch Players will present a scintillating farce comedy in three acts, "The Family Goat," at the Variety Theatre all this week.

Produced under the personal direction of Raymond Toby Leitch, himself, this play promises to be one of the most brilliant of the successes this clever company has achieved.

Louise Fazenda will sing from the screen for the first time in Warner Bros.' Vitaphone production, "Wide Open," in which she is featured with Edward Everett Horton. In this picture Miss Fazenda will introduce "Nobody Cares If I'm Blue," written by Grant Clarke and Harry Akst.

An honest farmer was invited to attend a party at a village inn one evening, when there was music both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning he met one of the guests, who said: "Well, how did you enjoy yourself last night? Were not the quartettes excellent?"

"Well, really, sir, I can't say," said he. "For I didn't taste 'em; but the pork chops were the finest I ever

Besides presenting a fine love story, the play is a riot of laughter and comedy—of good clean comedy, by the way.

Leon Clouff, known hitherto as an extraordinarily clever actor, will make his debut as a singer in a superb special vaudeville number which is sure to make a big hit with the public.

Spencer's five-piece orchestra will be heard in a special musical presentation consisting of: Overture, "Light Cavalry"; selection, "Hit the Deck"; and fox trot, "Broadway Melody."

The famous criminal lawyer had won a shockingly bad case by eloquence and trickery, and a rival

said to him bitterly:

"Is there any case so low, so foul,

so vilely crooked and shameful that you'd refuse?"

"Well, I don't know," the other answered with a smile. "What have you been doing now?"

Notes on New Films

Universal has purchased from the estate of Frank DePrees the talking picture rights to "Lasca." This story, originally published as a poem, has been used as a play, a motion picture and a novella. Tom Reed, because of the tremendous success he made of the adaptation of Peter B. Kyne's "Hell's Heroes," has been assigned to "Lasca."

OPEN SUNDAY

Open Sunday, 2 to 6, for swimming and refreshments only. Afternoon tea, 40c. Children, half price.

MONDAY

"LEARN TO SWIM DAY." Free instruction for beginners. Admission 25c.

TUESDAY

STAGE PLAY AND POPULAR DANCE. The Co-Optimist Club Company in a riot of fun, "A Pantomime Rehearsal." Reserved seats \$2. Unreserved, 25c. (No additional charge for dancing.)

CRYSTAL GARDEN

First and Only Victoria Showing

YOU WILL LAUGH WILL SCREAM WILL HOWL

THE SENSATIONAL 100% TALKING PICTURE

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

The FALL OF EVE

with

PATSY RUTH MILLER FORD STERLING GERTRUDE ASTOR ARTHUR RANKIN

DIRECTED BY FRANK STRAYER

DILOGUE BY FREDERIC & FANNY HATTON

PRICES

MATINEE DAILY	CONTINUOUS, 2 to 5	15c
ADULTS		
EVENINGS, 7 to 11		
ADULTS, BALCONY	25c	
ADULTS, LOWER FLOOR	35c	
CHILDREN, ALL TIMES	10c	
MATINEE DAILY		

TUESDAY, REBATE NIGHT, \$25.00 GIVEN AWAY

PLAYHOUSE

CRYSTAL GARDEN TO PRESENT FARCE

Co-Optimist Comedy Company Returns With a "Pantomime Rehearsal" This Week

Next Tuesday evening the Co-Optimist Comedy Company returns to the Crystal Garden in one of the funniest plays ever presented by this talented organization. It is called "A Pantomime Rehearsal," or perhaps it should rightly be called "A Peep Behind the Scenes." To those who have not had the opportunity of seeing a "show" in the manner in which it will be given, it will open a new avenue of amusement.

"A Pantomime Rehearsal," deals with the trials and tribulations of a professional coach who is trying to produce a show with some very raw amateur talent, and also, incidentally, to keep peace among them, the latter being perhaps the hardest task. Like most amateurs, they think the art of acting lies chiefly in being ornate and that it will be "right on the night." Apart from the interesting situations, dialogue, there will be several splashes dances and songs, all of an amusing character. Miss Violet Fowkes will be the premiere dancer, and the following cast will

take part: Mrs. M. C. Ridley, Miss Muriel C. Thompson, Miss Betty Jennings, Miss Dorothy Bird, Miss Mary T. A. King, S. Langton and A. Lee-Wood.

The stage entertainment will be followed with two hours of dancing, for which there is no additional charge.

Mrs. Ager—My husband always takes a day off when he has a birthday.

Mrs. Kutting—When you have one I suppose you take a couple of years off!

VARIETY

UNDER PERSONAL DIRECTION OF RAYMOND TOBY LEITCH

ALL THIS WEEK! DON'T MISS IT!

Toby Leitch Players

—IN—

"THE FAMILY GOAT"

A brilliant farce-comedy in three acts! A riot of fun! And a fine love story, featuring the talented Leone Weber in a stellar role. A splendid clean comedy to which you can safely bring the entire family—children and all! Be sure to see it!

With An

Free!

One Lady Admitted Free With Each Paid Ticket

Bargain Matinee

Wednesday and Saturday

20c

All-Star Cast!

HEAR:

Spencer's 5-Piece Orchestra

Overture: "Light Cavalry"

Selection: "Hit the Deck"

Fox Trot: "Broadway Melody"

LEON CLOUFF

You've seen him act—Come

and hear him sing in a

superb vaudeville specialty!

Every Night at 8

Ticket Office Open 7:15

35c

CHILDREN

10c

SINGING

Eva Baird

STUDIO: 1503 LAUREL LANE

A Scene From "Bulldog Drummond," the All-Talking Picture Starring Roland Colman, Showing at the Dominion Theatre for Three Days, Starting Monday.

the lure of the serpent and two-times her boy friend, she risks the loss of her friends, home, man, reputation and all the modern Eve in "The Fall of Eve" turns up against this situation but is clever enough to come out of it all unscathed. Supporting Patsy Ruth Miller, as the modern Eve, are the modern Apples, Snakes and Adams portrayed by Ford Sterling, Gertrude Astor, Arthur Rankin, Jed Prouty, Betty Farrington, Fred Kelsey and Hank Mann. Frank Strayer directed.

"Hold Everything," which Warner Bros. have produced as a Vitaphone production done in natural color, has long been known that Georges could mind as well as he could fight. His wily personality has become popular in several Parisian stage revues, and he has toured Europe in vaudeville.

Little known is the fact that Georges has never dared, in the past, to mind as hard as he could. This condition was caused by a broken bone in his right wrist sustained in vaudeville.

Mrs. Ager—My husband always takes a day off when he has a birthday.

Mrs. Kutting—When you have one I suppose you take a couple of years off!

A Daring Adventure on the Burning Desert Sands—
An Epic Drama of a Modern Gold Rush

"THE RAINBOW"

With
DOROTHY SEBASTIAN and LAWRENCE GREY
Also

Zane Grey's "Sunset Pass"

With JACK HOLT

News Orchestral Organ—Ed Holloway, Organist
MONDAY NIGHT—CASH PRIZES

COLUMBIA MON.
TUES.
WED.

ROYAL ONE NIGHT ONLY
MAURICE COLBOURNE AND BARRY JONES present

The MAURICE COLBOURNE COMPANY
With a Brilliant London Cast in the Comedies of BERNARD SHAW

"ARMS AND THE MAN"

Prices: Lower Floor, \$2.10, \$1.60; Balcony, \$1.60, \$1.00, 80c. Mc
Prices include Tax. Good Seats Now Obtainable. Box Office Open

Sabatini's Father Taught McCormack, Celebrated Tenor

John McCormack, long acclaimed the world's greatest tenor, now starring in a Fox Movietone production, is an omnivorous reader of novels and his favorite is Rafael Sabatini. There is a bit of sentiment at-

tached to his selecting Sabatini as his favorite novelist. Though it is not generally known, McCormack's operatic training was received in Italy under the tutorage of Maestro Sabatini, father of the eminent novelist.

In McCormack's talking and singing films, the voice that during the world will be heard from the screen in ten varied selections and his repertoire will embrace his most popular numbers.

COLISEUM

Our talking equipment is really very pleasing and very smooth, both the dialogue and synchronization. We solicit your patronage.

100%
All-Talking, All-Singing
All-Dancing

BIG DOUBLE HEADLINE
ATTRACTION!

Showing for the Whole Week

TIFFANY STUDIO presents

"WOMAN TO WOMAN"

Betty Compson
George Barraud
Juliette Compton

Love Without Honor—
Or Honor Without Love?

Which shall it be when a man finds himself forced to choose either—
Loneliness and honor with the cold, haughty woman who is mistress of his house by benefit of clergy—

Or love and social ostracism with the beautiful dancer who is mistress of his heart and mother of his son?

ALL-TALKING

Our Second Feature

"MIDNIGHT DADDIES"

It's a Mack Sennett Comedy. Nuff Said!

HARRY GRIBBON and ANDY CLYDE With ALMA BENNETT and Big Cast of Well-Known Comics and Beauties—It's Lavish!

IT TALKS AND YOU LAUGH

NEW LOW PRICES
Main Floor 30c
First Balcony 30c
Second Balcony 20c

Positively First-Run Pictures—All Talking
Mat., Wed and Sat., 1:30

Fox Movietone News
Doors Open 6:15
1st Feature 6:30
2nd Feature 8:00
Fox News 9:00
1st Feature 9:15

REMEMBER
30¢ 20¢ 10¢

This COUPON and One
20c Admission Ticket will
allow you to occupy any
seat on Monday evening
at the Coliseum.

Present at Box Office
With 20c on Monday
Evening

Star Is Supported Strongly by Cast In Dominion Film

Goldwyn Gives Screen Version of Well-Known Stage Favorite, "Bulldog Drummond." Showing Ronald Colman in Second Appearance in Pictures as Principal.

Photography Is Feature Of This Pleasing Effort

SHOWING Ronald Colman to his public as a comic actor of rare abilities as well as a romantic hero, "Bulldog Drummond," Samuel Goldwyn's screen version of the famous English stage melodrama of several years ago, is now at the Dominion Theatre. This is Colman's second individual starring picture and his first chance at a comedy role since he appeared in American pictures. "Beau Geste," "The Dark Angel," "The Night of Love," "The Rescue" have all exploited only his dashing handsomeness and ability in emotional acting.

Mr. Colman has applied a brilliant cast to support his star in "Bulldog Drummond." Joan Bennett, daughter of Richard Bennett and a well known actress in her own right, appears opposite Colman in her first motion picture. The villainy of the torturing criminals is supplied by Montagu Love and Lurene Tuttle, masters of the menacing and sinister. Lilyan Tashman fresh from a character triumph in "The Trial of Mary Dugan," appears as the villainess who is "Bulldog" Drummond's most dangerous opponent. Claude Allister, Wilson Benge, Adolph Menjou and

Gertude Short carry off well adapted character roles.

The plot of "Bulldog Drummond" was in the hands of Rich and Jones, one of Hollywood's veteran directors, recently noted for his handling of Douglas Fairbanks' "The Gaucho." The photography of "Bulldog Drummond" is said to be one of the finest examples of modern film art, with wide and atmospheric settings while Hollywood has yet produced. At every turn the evolution of the succession of thrilling events is reflected in the lights and shadows and perspectives of the backgrounds.

the latest Paramount production starring the popular Jack Holt. It opens at the Columbia Theatre tomorrow.

In support to Holt are Nora Lane noted for her characterization in other western films and with Adolphe Menjou in "Marquis Preferred" and "A Night of Mystery."

John Loder, the young English actor; Chester Conklin, popular comedian, Guy Oliver and others.

Jack Holt, with fifty other motion picture actors, spent over two weeks "on location" in following the policy adopted by Paramount to mount all Zane Grey stories on the exact locale called for in the story. The company was headquartered at Tuba City, Arizona, and was under the guiding hand of Otto Brower, the director.

Fans of both Zane Grey stories and Jack Holt, have long lauded this policy of Paramount. Zane Grey is noted for his love of the great outdoors and always writes his stories around some beautiful western spot.

The story which was filmed in and around Tuba City is "Sunset Pass," a recent work of Grey and

the latest Paramount production starring the popular Jack Holt. It opens at the Columbia Theatre tomorrow.

In support to Holt are Nora Lane noted for her characterization in other western films and with Adolphe Menjou in "Marquis Preferred" and "A Night of Mystery."

John Loder, the young English actor; Chester Conklin, popular comedian, Guy Oliver and others.

Bessie Love, Carmel Myers and Daniels promised to pass into total eclipse with the rise of talking pictures. I was talking to Carmel Myers about it the other day. She had just returned from a vaudeville tour in which she sang the songs she had popularized in her initial talkie appearances. She had completed two radio concerts and was learning some new songs for a third. And, in between, a few producers were angling for her and she was signing up for radio arrangements. Quite a full life for a lady whose professional career seemed doomed twelve months ago.

She confided to me that the hardest experience of her entire career was the job of keeping herself studying singing and dancing when there didn't seem to be anything to do with it once it was acquired. Nobody sought her just at first for a contract. These were the days of her hardest work. And they were

Born in Rumania, Konrad Bercovici wrote fiction for his works in gypsy life. The best known of these is "The Story of the Gypsies," a study of the customs and life of this fascinating people. "Alexander" a historical novel which also had a tremendous sale, depicts the life of Alexander the Great. Equally well known and popular is "The Iron Constable," a historical-critical work on the great episode in history, and written from an entirely new viewpoint.

One of the most colorful of modern writers, Bercovici enjoys "best seller" popularity with all classes of readers, and his signing with Universal is regarded as a great coup for that company.

With the art and could ride and rope with the best of the mounted members of the force. Later when he became a motion picture actor, he found himself well equipped for his initial starring part in "The Iron Constable."

Again in "Three Bad Men," O'Brien was at home on a horse, swinging a lariat and so on, and more. In the leading role of "Lone Star Ranger," Zane Grey's first all talking picture directed by A. F. Erickson for Fox Movietone, he is in his element.

O'Brien rides his own horses in the manner of the Southwest, but the ornate silver trimmed saddle and other fancy trappings were provided by the studio.

She married and retired into private life. She's getting too plump for screen work. One of the big lights of silent pictures, she moved into civilian ranks without a fight.

All these things since last Christmas when Santa Claus brought back to Hollywood in his Christmas pack



THE PLUME SHOP

IS THE CENTRE OF CHIC APPAREL

Your Charge Account Is Invited—All Charge Purchases During This Clearance Sale Will Be Entered on Your February Statement, Without Extra Cost Whatever

January Apparel

CLEARANCE SALE

Of All Winter Coats, Dresses, Evening Frocks and Millinery

Everything Will Be Offered at Half Price and Less

Our established policy not to carry over anything from one season to another will be carried out. See the Coats, Dresses and Hats displayed in our windows and note the reduction on them.

We suggest that you be here when the door opens tomorrow at 9 o'clock sharp for your first choice.

The South African Plume Shop
Women's Ready-to-Wear and Millinery
747 Yates St. Phone 2818

SAFETY CABS

Low rates are made possible by large volume of business and efficient management. You make no mistake when you call

8800

SCOTTISH **SUNDAY** **NIGHT**
5th B.C. Coast Brigade Canadian Artillery Band
Silver Collection CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AUDITORIUM Time: 8:45 P.M.

me at all," she says. "I simply do not enjoy elaborate functions and public displays, so why should I indulge in them."

Miss Maris' idea of a good time is to sit before her open fireplace with a good book, or with a friend or two and talk. She goes to restaurants occasionally, but they are always inconspicuous places where she enjoys sitting in a corner and watching other people.

"Hollywood is more or less a mystery to me," Miss Maris added, with a smile. "I can't understand how people can work all day and play all night."

When it was announced that "All Quiet on the Western Front" would be filmed with as close conformity to the book of Remarque as possible, people began to ask why was Joan Maris in the announced cast. Joan Maris, who is returning to the screen at the age of sixteen, is to enact the Poster Girl, to which a very interesting chapter in the book was devoted.

STARTS TOMORROW

Sir Philip Gibbs' Smashing Expose of Society Secrets

You Haven't Been Thrilled!

You don't know what a woman will do for love! Until you see and hear Sir Philip Gibbs' sensational novel. Nell Hamilton is in the cast. It's a thrill-mystery - romance you won't soon forget.

SEE and HEAR

EVELYN BRENT

In Her First Starring
All-Talking Production

DARKENED ROOMS

—With—
Neil Hamilton
And Doris Hill

100% Talking!

Cowboy Constable
Taught O'Brien
How to Ride

SHE held you spellbound in "Interference." Her voice thrilled you in "Woman Trap." You saw her love in "Fast Company." Evelyn Brent is more stirring, more thrilling, more loving than ever in her first starring picture. See and hear her.

A Paramount Picture

Added Sound Attractions

SEE AND HEAR
The All-Talking and Musical Novelties

"LOVE TREE" and "RING ON MY FINGER"

PARAMOUNT SOUND NEWS

FREE LOVE SEATS—In Your Name Printed Here!

The Capitol Theatre invites Mrs. Fred Wright, 2745 Cowichan Avenue, and two friends of her own choice, to be its guests any day this week. Please detach this coupon and present to cashier. A New Name Every

Bargain Matinee Daily at 12 Noon
Adults 20¢
Children 10¢
Matinee 35¢
Evening 50¢

Mon., Tues.
and Wed.

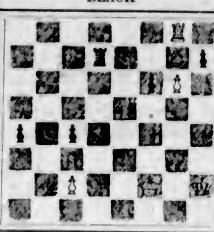
CAPITOL

SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1930

CHESS COLUMN
"Good company's chessboard."
—Bryon's "Don Juan"By T. H. PIPER
(All Rights Reserved)

An end game study by Dr. Enn Lasker and Seelenbeck.

BLACK



WHITE
To move and win
WHITE BLACK
1. R K R 8 1. R Q 7 ch
2. K B 1! 2. R Q 8 ch
If 2 ..., R N 7; 3. R x P ch, K N 3; 4. P N 7, K B 3; 5. R E 2 wins.
3. R P ch 3. R K N 8
4. R P ch 4. R K N 6
5. R R 1 5. R N 7 ch
If 5 ..., R x R; 6. P N 7, R R 7 ch; 7. K K 3, R x P; 8. P Queens and wins the Rook.
6. K K 3 6. K N 5
If 6 ..., P B 4; 7. P N 7, P B 5

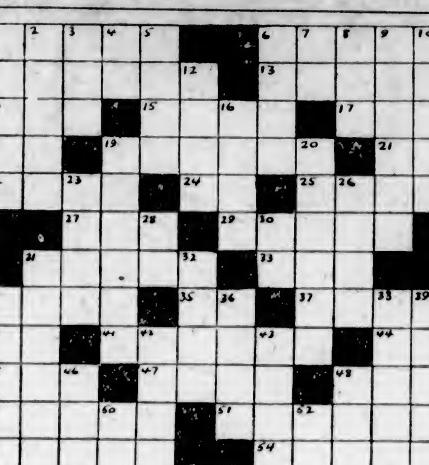
ch; 8. K K 4, K B 7; 9. R R 2! wins.
7. R R 2! 7. R N 6 ch
8. K B 2 8. R B 6 ch
9. K N 1 and wins.

It is aggressive, brilliant and interesting, says The Boston Monitor of the following game by the dean of Boston players.

WHITE John F. Barry **BLACK** Boris Koetic
1. P K 4 1. P K 4
2. N K B 3 2. N Q B 3
3. B P 5 3. P Q 3
4. Q 4 4. B Q 2
5. N Q B 3 5. P Q 3
6. Castles 6. B K 2
7. R K 1 7. P x P
8. N x P 8. Castles
9. K N K 2 9. P Q R 3

M.C.O. gives 9 ..., N K 4; 10. N N 3, B x B; 11. N x B. Of the Steinitz defence, 3 ..., P Q 3, it says: "It is noteworthy that the three world champions, Steinitz, Lasker and Capablanca have regularly adopted this defence. It gives solid positional gains with strong tendencies towards a draw."

10. B B 4 10. N K 4
11. B N 3 11. P Q B 3
12. P B 4 12. N N 3
13. P B 5 13. N K 4
14. N N 3 14. R 1
15. N R 5 15. N x N
16. B K B 1 16. B K B 1
17. B N 5 17. Q B 2
18. N K 3 18. P Q 4
19. R R 3 19. P Q 3
20. R K B 1 20. P Q 6
21. N K 2 21. P B 4
22. R N 3 22. K R 1
23. B x P 23. B N 4
24. B x R P 24. P x B
White mate in 3 with 25. R N 8

The Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Mohammedan women's apartments.
6. Town in Alaska.
11. One of the Three Musketeers.
13. Roman official.
14. Child.
15. A number.
16. Through the agency of.
18. His Majesty (ab.).
19. Discobolus.
21. Prefix: two.
22. Character in "Othello".
24. Railroad (ab.).
25. Constellation.
26. Mistake.
31. Laughing.
34. English county.
35. Help.
37. The one following.
40. Upon.
41. Short wall outside.
44. Engineering degree (ab.).
45. Collection of facts.
47. Mother of Apollo and Artemis.
48. Arabian garment.
49. According to law.
51. Flag.
53. Tiny particles.
54. Sailing ship of the Levant (pl.).
DOWN
1. An elephant.
2. Fragrance.
3. Rodent.
4. Printer's measure.
5. Fog.
6. Perceived.
7. Unit of germplasm.
8. Point.
9. French general assassinated at Cairo.

H Y D R O S T A T I C A R R A N G E M E N T
A I N A N S O M N I F E R O U S T R A Y J U I N T O R A O J O T A A T T F I X P E R P E R T Y M A R S A P A R A H T W E X C L A M A T I O N M I T I G A T I O N S
ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

ch; 26. Q N 6 ch; 27. P x N mate.
Our next is from the Dutch championship.
WHITE Dr. Euwe **BLACK** Vanden Bosch
1. P Q 4 1. N K B 3
2. P Q B 4 2. P K 3
3. N Q B 3 3. P Q 4
4. B N 5 4. Q N Q 2
5. P K 3 5. P B 3
6. N B 3 6. Q R 4
7. P Q 2 7. B N 5
8. Q B 1 8. P x P
9. B x N 9. N x B
10. Q 4 10. Q Q 4
Game twenty-nine in the Alekhin-

Capablanca match ran 10 ..., Q B 2; 11. P Q R 3, B K 2; 12. P K N 3! Castles (White) (Capablanca)

13. Castles 11. B x N
12. P x B 12. P Q N 4
13. P K 4 13. P Q 1
14. N K 3 14. Q N 3
15. P Q B 4 15. P B 4
16. P x N P 16. P x Q P
17. N B 4 17. Q N 1
18. P K 5 18. N Q 2
19. N Q 6 ch 19. K K 2
20. R x P 20. P Q R 3
21. R Q B 4 21. N x P
22. R B 7 ch 22. N Q 2
23. P K 5 23. K B 3
24. N K 4 ch and Q N 5 mate.

Light fare follows:

WHITE 1. P K 4 1. P K 4
2. N Q B 3 2. N K B 3
3. B C 4 3. N x P

3. ..., N B 3!

4. Q R 5! 4. N Q 3

5. B N 3 5. B K 2

6. P Q 3 6. Castles

7. N B 3 7. N B 3

8. N K N 5 8. P K R 3

9. P K 4 9. N K 1

9. ..., N Q 5!

10. N Q 3!

11. Q N 6!

11. P x Q

12. N x ch and N x P mate.

CHESS NEWS AND NOTES
England-Sweden Union Championship—Somerset secured 4½ points to Gloucestershire's 7½, with 4 games for the impasse, and these are expected to yield the latter the necessary points to win the match. Adjudication of two games in favor of Surrey gives 10 all in the match with Sussex.

Kent vs. Civil Service—In a fifty-

bonded match the C.S. won by 30% to 19%. On the first twenty boards the winners scored only 8%, yet

scored 22 on the next 30.

Problem Solving Matches—For

the past year problem solvers in

several countries have been engaged

in competition with each other and

to Sweden and Belgium belongs

the honor of the first contest of this kind. Sweden won by 12½ to 6½ points, the solving paper containing 10 direct mate 2 move problems.

This was the preliminary to a triangular contest between England, Germany and Hungary. Soviet Russia declined to participate of political reasons. In the first round England defeated Germany by 14 points to 8, the twenty-two solvers on each side being considered to be paired against each other, and the positions to be solved yielding a definite number of points for solution, second addition, no solution, etc. Here England scored 1,786 points to the 1,762 for Germany.

In the second round Hungary defeated Germany by 16½ points to 1½.

Eighteen solvers on each side.

The problem points were 1.781 for

Hungary and 1,658 for Germany.

In the final round between England and Hungary the decision of the German examiners of the solving papers was that England won by 9½ points to 8½. Eighteen solvers on each side. But it appears that an objection has been lodged by Hungary that full credit was not given to their solvers, who simply claimed "no solution" to some problems instead of giving "proof of no solution," and the matter has again been referred to Germany for final decision.—London Times.

Scotland—The Inter-city League

match between Edinburgh and Glasgow proved to be one of the most exciting for many years, and

Glasgow went off strongly at the

start with a lead of 3 on the first 4

results; then the tail of the Edinburgh team wagged most vigorous-

ly, the last thirteen boards scoring 9½ points. At half way—twenty boards—Edinburgh led by 6 games, but Glasgow pulled up at the finish, the final result being a draw with 19½ all. Glasgow drew on thirteen boards for their team, whilst Edinburgh drew 9. All clubs except the Albany, Duff and Dumb G.C. were represented.

United States—The Intercollegiate Championship—Harvard, Yale and Princeton will play their annual tournament at the rooms of the Marshall Chess Club, Frank J. Marshall being the referee. Time limit, eighteen moves per hour. Harvard, the holder and winner eleven times, is expected to make a good bid to retain the trophy. Yale, runner-up last year with one point less, should give the crimson match is the best.

Marshall CC Championship—The leading scores are: Santasiere, 5½; Smirka, 5½; Fajans and Hanauer, 4½-2½. The weekly rapid transit tourney was won by D. Poland, 9-1; Champion Marshall, 8-2; Hanauer, 7-3; Dunst, Fine and MacMurray, 6-4 each. In the Manhattan title tourney Kashdan and Samuels are leading. Scores each, 2-0.

Italy—San Remo I.T.—Dr. Alechin, Bogoljubow and Nimzowitsch will participate, also Rubinstein, Maroczy, Spielman, Vidmar, Yates and Tartakower, Colle, Monticelli and Romih, of Italy.

"Born in Riga in 1887, he now

Knoch, Ahurs and R. Grau, of the Argentine Republic.—New York Evening Post.

"The addition of Nimzowitsch creates a most interesting situation, for by his victory in the strong Caribbean LT, he has consolidated his position in the front rank of living chess masters. It is true he had only the barest margin over Capablanca and Spielman, but the quality of his achievement should be measured by the general strength of his beaten players, and as they include such first-rate masters as Bogoljubow, Smirka, Rubinstein, Guenfeld and Tartakower, it is clear that the Dane's claim for a little

stiff battle is the best.

"While belonging to the modern school, he has a strongly individual style, powerful and original, with a sort of stark angularity which has been criticized by the classics as ugly. He is forever experimenting with new subtleties on the openings and developing new veins of ore in old and abandoned workings and exploits any position or advantage thereby obtained with heavy handed and unerring ruthlessness.

His best form may be reserved for a single-handed match, as he is a very nervous man, easily unsettled by the bustle and distraction of a large gathering, and with a strong aversion to the tobacco smoke which so largely displaces oxygen in chess congresses.

"While the Empire honey is gaining a distinct preference over foreign, with the result that Canadian producers have a greater potential market in the United Kingdom than ever before.

"In the largest high-class grocery stores in Liverpool is stocking

Canadian honey, derived and contracted for a year's supply.

They state, is a direct result of the advertising of Empire goods. Careful grading and selection, combined with a reasonable price, should substantially increase the Dominion's share of this growing trade.

resides in Copenhagen, and the upper Danish chess, of which he has been the instrument, should ensure him adequate backing should be challenge for the world title."—Illustrated London News.

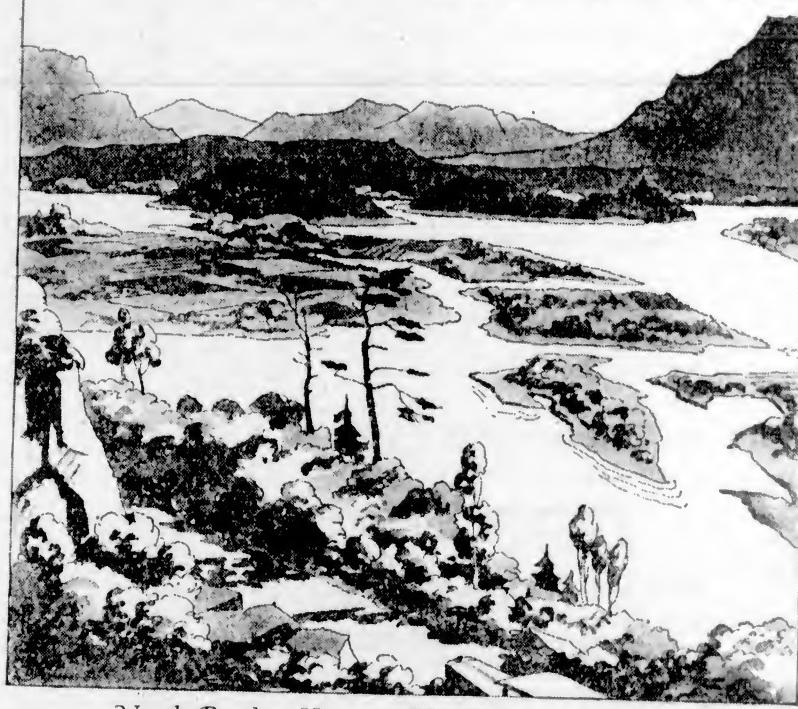
DEMAND FOR HONEY SHOWS AN INCREASE

Largest Collection on Record in Europe Included Many Fine Silver Foxes

The largest collection of furbearing animals ever brought together in Europe was exhibited in Oslo between November 27 and December 1, and was viewed by 20,000 persons, writes Frederick H. Palmer, Canadian trade commissioner at Oslo. In the forthcoming issue of The Commercial Intelligence Journal, some 670 animals were shown, representing 67 species. The largest single group was of ten foxes; only two groups of this size were on exhibition. With the exception of thirty-five, all the animals shown were from Norwegian farms; and of the thirty-five, ten were the property of one Swedish exhibitor. Thirty thousand foxes valued at approximately \$10,750,000, represent the investment in the silver for farming industry in Norway.

A league of truth just formed in Vienna offers membership to anyone who hasn't told a lie within the last twelve months.

Doesn't seem much use hole-in-one golfers applying.

POINTS OF INTEREST TO BRITISH COLUMBIA MOTORISTS**Try the NEW Super UNION WINTER GASOLINE**

North Road to Harrison Hot Springs, near Agassiz

On Cold Mornings Starts 26% Quicker

SWIFT on the straight-away...commanding extra speed in overhauling a lumbering highway caravan...emergencies met with power to spare. Or, slow down to a smooth, purring twenty...glide along at five...the New Super UNION Winter Gasoline gives brisk acceleration...aliveness...through the entire driving range. Super UNION starts 26% quicker with no loss in mileage. Whenever you start a cold motor, take a hill on high or "give her the gun" in traffic, you'll be glad you use Super UNION Winter Gasoline. Made in B.C.

NOTE: Union Ethyl is now Super UNION plus anti-knock advantages of Ethyl.

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On the great old House of **Haig**

the sun is shining more brightly than at any time in its 301 years' existence. Old Whisky sold by the old House explains its consistently growing popularity all the world over.

Always say "Haig" and you will be happy even if the sun is not shining.

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Modernizing Benefits Home Life

WONDERS ARE WROUGHT WITH THIS RESIDENCE

Modernized Premises Afford Example of What Can Be Done With House Thirty Years of Age

ARCHITECTURAL EFFECT EXCELLENT

The causal passer-by would never suspect that the home to the left was built thirty years ago. Its sweeping roof lines, pleasing arch over the garage, drive and quaint little stoop, all speak of modern architecture.

Yet this was once the common-place dwelling illustrated below. These before and after pictures present forcefully the advantages of modernization in making the old homes up-to-date.

Once an ordinary house, the kind found on any street in a residential neighborhood; now a delightful home, unusual in its irregular lines and odd architectural touches. That's the story of this pleasant home.

EXTRA ROOM MADE

The modernization of this house not only changed the exterior lines of the dwelling to such an extent that it is almost unrecognizable, but when so doing an extra room has been added by enclosing the old open front porch.

Across the front now appears a charming sunroom lighted by two bays of windows. The main entrance to the house lies off this room. A narrow stoop—practically ally—leads down to the garage driveway which also serves as the walk leading to the public sidewalk. Such an arrangement as this saves the expense of formal concrete walk and gives an unconventional touch which is keeping with the atmosphere of the dwelling. A tiny shelter having a pitch roof, relieves the doorway of its bare look.

NEW ROOF LINES

While basically the roof lines of the house have been changed very little, the extension of the face of

Contrast the New Home With the Old



Sweeping Exterior Lines Add Charm to This Home. Once It Was the Unlovely House Pictured at the Right. Here Again Modernization Proves Its Case.

the original gable to form a sweeping arch top serves to give the house a low, clinging effect. An arched overhang, the driving rain coverage, makes the appearance of the dwelling from the street an unusual one.

On the right side of the house a dormer has been added with an opening containing two double hung windows. The lights in the upper sash have been divided into three panes, as this effect tends to eliminate the bareness of one broad pane of glass.

AWNINGS HAVE DECORATIVE VALUE

During the hot days of Summer the use of awnings over the windows on the sunny side of the house enable the occupants to the house to keep more comfortable. Windows may be kept open to allow the cooling breezes to enter the rooms. Shades do not have to be lowered as the burning rays of the sun are prevented from fading the rugs, upholstery, wall paper or curtains.

Ullin has long been the prime consideration when awnings are discussed. Of late, however, the use of awnings as a distinct method of exterior decoration is growing in favor. Newer types of awnings have been devised that add a touch of the unique to the appearance of the house.

Because of their decorative values, the awnings selected must be chosen with the general design and color scheme of the building in mind. The awning becomes an integral part of the building like the roof or the

window trim. It must blend in to aid in carrying out the general decorative design.

Food to be kept in good condition must be maintained in a temperature of 50 degrees or lower. Scientists have proved that food, when allowed to remain in a temperature above the freezing point, grows quickly and bacteria multiply 400 times more rapidly than when kept in a temperature below 50 degrees which is the danger line of food deterioration.

Yet strange as it may seem, throughout the United States only 34.6 per cent of homes are equipped with refrigerators of any kind. Two-thirds of the homes in the United States have no adequate form of refrigeration.

STRANGERS SEEK MODERN CITIES

Making your home a better place to live in has a marked influence on the neighborhood in which you live and also in turn on the growth of the city.

A city is but a collection of homes. It lives or dies as the number of homes increases or decreases. The growing city is usually one with many new fine residential streets filled with attractive buildings. The time is approaching when the times and slowly dying of dry rot is the city where the homes are old, antiquated looking and decidedly out of date with respect to modern conveniences and comforts.

The stranger to the city, the carpenter who is passing through the community, judges the city almost entirely by appearance of the homes which he sees.

If the homes are modern in ap-

PLEASANT HOMES MAKE CITY

More than one civic worker has asserted that a community of pleasant homes is a progressive one. The appearance of the homes is largely an index to the spirit of the people in the community. If the homes are modern both within and without, the owners are living in an environment that induces a spirit of progress. No man can live in an old, weatherbeaten, worn-out house and be progressive. His environment is entirely against him. It subdues his spirit, fills him with a feeling of discouragement and despair. This feeling of depression

Proven in Victoria for Efficiency and Fuel Economy—

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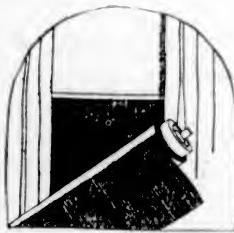
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Fontine, the washable window shades, scrub clean—is windproof, sunproof and waterproof. Colors to suit any decorations.

Oil Opaque Window Shades of popular Canadian make in stock. In sand, cream, green and combination colors.

All rollers guaranteed.

Estimates for fitting your home with shades free.

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A RAPCO PRODUCT

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Quality and Service

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Let me remodel your home . . . a new gable . . . an extra window . . . will make an old home pleasing and modern.

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We Specialize Remodeling Old Buildings of All Descriptions—Sketches Prepared and Estimates Furnished Free.

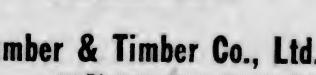
Remodel Your Home

With the Best Lumber the Market Can Produce

It is surprising what a difference a few alterations will make in your home, giving it that cosy feeling of the modern house. A suggestion—a sunroom or a breakfast nook.

Canadian Puget Sound Lumber & Timber Co., Ltd.
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490 Discovery Street, Victoria, B.C.

721 Yates Street

January Sale Bargains for Monday

Including 150 Men's Tweed Suits at \$15.00 Each



Featuring Women's Vogue Shoes

Values to \$14.00 for
\$7.85

In this special offering of Shoes, priced especially for our January Sale, are Gold and Silver Kid, Satins, Patent Leather, Suede, Blonde, Blue or Brown Kid Pumps and Straps. Great values at sale price. A pair.....**\$7.85**
—Women's Shoes, 1st Floor

WOMEN'S SILK AND WOOL PULL-OVERS

On Sale Monday for **\$1.98**

Very Neat Sweaters, made with V or square necks or with neat-fitting collars, plain hem or close-fitting band. Shades are scarlet, camel, canary, saxe, surf, white and mixed colorings. Each.....**\$1.98**
—Sweaters, 1st Floor



GENUINE LEATHER HANDBAGS

At Reduced Prices

Genuine Leather Handbags, neatly lined, and fitted with inner compartment. Shown in envelope and pouch styles, in a choice range of leathers. Every one a bargain!
Regular to \$2.98 each,
for.....**\$1.98**
Regular \$3.98 each,
for.....**\$2.49**
Regular \$4.50 each,
for.....**\$3.49**
—Handbags, Main Floor

Children's Hosiery

Three-Quarter-Length Hose of silk, reinforced with lisle. Shown in shades of blue, pink, mauve, pearl blush, champagne, pablo and white. Sizes 7½ to 10. A pair.....**49¢**
"Little Daisy" Wool Hose, with long straight legs in one-and-one-rib style. Shades are fawn, French nude, camel, brown, cream and black.
Sizes 4½ to 5½, a pair.....**50¢**
Sizes 6 to 7½, a pair.....**65¢**
Sizes 8 to 10, a pair.....**79¢**
—Lower Main Floor



Women's Corticelli Hosiery

Better Values for Monday

Corticelli Service-Weight Silk Hose, full fashioned, with square heels and silk to the garter hem. Double reinforcement at wearing parts. All newest shades. Sizes 8½ to 10. A pair.....**1.95**

Corticelli Chiffon Silk Hose, silk to the top, full fashioned, with square and "slendo" heels; double soles, toes and heels. All newest shades. Sizes 8½ to 10. A pair.....**1.95**

Corticelli Chiffon Silk Hose, with pine tree heels. Full fashioned and silk to top. All fashionable shades. Sizes 8½ to 10.....**2.50**

Corticelli Extra Sheer-Weight Chiffon Silk Hose. Full fashioned, with "slendo" heels and silk to top. Clear texture, with picot edge. All shades. Sizes 8½ to 10½.....**3.50**

—Hosiery, Main Floor

SALE OF GIRLS' NIGHTGOWNS

Flannelette Nightgowns in slip-over style, with short sleeves. In white only, trimmed with colored piping. Trimmed with colored silk stitching. Sizes 6 to 10 years. Special at, each.....**1.00**
—Children's Wear, 1st Floor

CHILDREN'S GAITERS, A PAIR, \$2.50

Children's Fleece-Lined Overall Gaiters with button fastening at side of leg and elastic at waist. Shades are fawn, blue, white and brown. Sizes 3 to 6 years. A pair.....**2.50**
—Children's Wear, 1st Floor

WOMEN'S BROADCLOTH SMOCKS

Values to \$1.59
for.....
\$1.00

Plain Style Smocks in rose, green, blue and mauve shades. Each a bargain for.....
\$1.00
—Whitewear, 1st Floor

House Dresses of Prints and Broadcloth

On Sale Monday

Dresses in neat styles made from good grade materials. Regular \$1.95 each for.....
\$1.00
Regular \$2.95 each for.....
\$2.00
—Whitewear, 1st Floor

Sale of Women's

FUR COATS

One-Third Off
Regular Prices

All Our Women's Fur Coats
Now Reduced for Clearance
Including Coats of
Muskrat, Electric Seal,
Hudson Seal and
Beaverine

Most Exceptional Values

—1st Floor

Novelty French Kid Gloves

On Sale at Greatly Reduced Prices

Clearing the balance of this season's Glace Kid Gloves. Fashioned from choice pliable skins and shown in a range of best shades.



Styles include novelty turn-back cuffs and flare cuffs in smart tailored styles. Clearing at two prices.

Regular \$2.95 a Pair for

\$2.50

Regular \$3.95 a Pair for

\$2.95

—Gloves, Main Floor

TWO EXCELLENT VALUES IN SILKS

42-Inch Embroidery Voile, 21-Inch Twill Back Velveteen, closely woven and shown with black ground. Regular price, a yard \$2.98, for.....
\$1.29
—Silks, Main Floor



TOWELS

At January Sale Prices

Striped Turkish Towels, size 22 x 42 inches. Per pair, **42¢**
Striped Turkish Towels in a good assortment of colors. Per pair.....
63¢

Colored Bath Sheets in jazz stripes. Size 36 x 60 inches. Regular \$2.98 each for.....
\$1.49

Striped Turkish Roller Toweling. Values to 50c a yard for.....
23¢

Striped Turkish Roller Towels, good heavy weight. Each.....
69¢

Linen Crash Roller Towels, 2½ yards long. Each.....
49¢

Extra Large Size Union Tea Towels. A splendid value at, each, **25¢**
Checked Linen Tea Towels, medium size. Each.....
19¢

White Bath Towels with fancy colored borders. Values to 85c each for.....
59¢

—Towels, Main Floor

SALE OF LINENS

Oyster Linen Luncheon Sets with colored borders, 54 x 54-inch cloth and six napkins. Regular \$5.75 a set, for.....
\$3.98

Oyster Linen Napkins with colored borders. Regular \$2.75. Priced at.....
8 for \$1.00

Oyster Linen Luncheon Sets with embroidery and cut work. 36 x 36-inch cloth and four napkins. Regular \$10.50 per set, for.....
\$6.50

Satin Damask Luncheon Sets, with fancy colored borders of blue, gold or rose; 54 x 54-inch cloth and six napkins. Regular \$7.50 a set, for.....
\$5.50

Unbleached Linen Damask Cloths, hemmed ready for use; 54 x 54 inches. Each.....
\$1.35

Hemstitched and Embroidered Luncheon Sets, 36 x 36-inch cloth and four napkins. Regular \$5.75 a set, for.....
\$2.98

Pure Linen Damask Cloths, 68 x 68 inches. Each.....
\$2.60

White Damask Napkins, hemmed ready for use.....
8 for \$1.00

Satin Damask Luncheon Sets, with colored borders; 50 x 50 inches. Each, **\$1.25**

Unbleached Linen Damask, 54 x 54 inches wide. Per yard.....
.89¢

Irish Embroidered Pillow Cases, with hemstitched or scalloped borders. Per pair, **\$1.10** and **\$1.20**

Hemstitched or Embroidered Dresser Scarves. Values to \$1.50 each, for.....
.79¢

—Linens, Main Floor

Feather-Filled Pillows Each, 89¢

Bed Pillows, well filled with feathers and covered in good grade art ticking.

—Staples, Main Floor

Rayon Bedspreads Each, \$3.49

Rayon Silk Bedspreads in blue and green only. Size 80' x 100 inches.

—Staples, Main Floor

Men's Shirts

Three January Sale Values Monday

Men's Supersoda Flannel Shirts, English style. Broken sizes. Neat patterns. Each.....
\$1.65

Men's Flaxman Shirts, English style, with collar attached or separate. Guaranteed for wear. Stripes on a white ground. All sizes. Each.....
\$2.35

Men's Imported Shirts of Union Flannel, with separate or attached collars; English style, with buttoned wristbands. All sizes.....
\$2.50



A SNAP IN MEN'S SHOES

Values to \$7.50, for.....
\$5.85

In this special January Sale offering of Men's Shoes are Men's Winter Boots, Strider Oxfords and Winter Calfskin Boots. All seasonal shoes, reliable in every way. A pair.....
\$5.85

—Men's Shoes, Main Floor

**DAVID SPENCER
LIMITED**

Store Hours: 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.; Wednesday, 1 P.M.; Saturday, 6 P.M.—Phone 7800

LOCAL RUGGERS DEFEAT VARSITY XV

Dangerous Dan Daly Declares He "Took Dive" in Bout With Shires

VICTORIA REP TEAM DISPLAYS FINE FORM IN 12 TO 3 VICTORY

Largest Crowd Since All-Blacks' Visit Watches Capital City Ruggers Chalk Up First McKechnie Cup Win in Last Six Years After Dazzling Exhibition—Fans Roar Approval

Forwards Play Keen Game On Water-Soaked Pitch

Lieutenant-Governor Bruce Among Spectators—Godfrey Wenman, Horne, Campbell Forbes and Ruttan Score Tries for Caps—Ledingham Gets Varsity's Lone Counter

Continued from Page 1

finely-conditioned local team held them at bay.

In the first half Varsity had quite a margin on the play, and many times their three-quarters broke away to look for it. It remained for the powerful Ledingham to end their lone score, about half way through the first half. In the second session the continued Victoria onslaught slowly but surely began to tell on the Varsity back, and the blue and gold division began to waver and wilt.

Victoria evened the score after ten minutes play in the last half, then added three tries in intervals of about five minutes to complete the downfall of the students.

NOTABLE GATHERING

It was a notable gathering that watched the locals batter their way to the smashing victory and included Lieutenant-Governor Bruce, who shook hands with each of the players before the game. Miss Helen MacKenzie, Premier, The Hon. W. A. McKenzie, Minister of Mines, and other Provincial Government and civic dignitaries.

It is eleven years since Victoria won the McKechnie Cup and since Victoria has been regarded as a threat. This year it is different. The locals were the cause of coaching of Bob Travis, Phil Willis, Captain Leven and Captain Cowdry have been welded into a Rugby machine which has had no equal in this town in years. The squad is keen, keen and willing to learn.

After Varsity had kicked off in pouring rain, Reg Wenman scooped the ball up for a good run, which placed him in centre field again. After a series of scrums in which Victoria did most of the heeling, Varsity's three were fed the ball, but Tye broke up their jaunt when he intercepted a pass from Wood to Kelly. Tye, after gaining twenty yards, passed to Fell, but Estabrook grounded the local wing just inside the Vancouver twenty-five. The Bill Locke showed great offensive power shortly after, and

Hit Through With Right in Swing



Ripley Explains

C. Rioux bowled 302 without making a perfect score! In bowling 302 without making a perfect score a man, in the last frame with a score of 202, knocked down nine pins, one of which fell to the adjoining alley, knocking down three more pins, thus making a total score of 302.

The above answer is published in answer to the many inquiries received by The Colonist.

three-quarter rush by Varsity backs looked bad for the locals until Gaul was grounded on a heavy tackle by Tye.

A fine kick to touch again put Victoria on the attack, and on the lineout Varsity secured the ball and their threes again started to the Victoria goal. Here Art Webster put on the play of the game, when he intercepted a pass, gained twenty-five yards with only the fullback to beat. Alongside of Webster galloped Captain Forbes, and when the Varsity back was reached Webster slipped the ball to Forbes, who covered the remaining twenty yards in Jig time, a goal between the posts. Reg Wenman missed the kick for extra points.

HORNE GOES OVER

Still the locals continued their vigorous onslaught at the Varsity line, and inside of five minutes young Conkin opened up the way for another score. The 128-pound local half, following a scrum, beat two men and passed the ball to Horne. The latter slipped to Webber, who then passed to Fell, and the latter, after a good run, gave it to Horne again on the inside who scored near the corner flag. Reg Wenman's kick with the soggy ball was wide.

For ten minutes Varsity held play in Victoria territory, and Locke, Kelly and Barratt proved dangerous men, but Victoria held.

DANGEROUS RUNS

Twice Varsity had the ball within a few feet of the line, and inside of five minutes young Conkin opened up the way for another score. The 128-pound local half, following a scrum, beat two men and passed the ball to Horne. The latter slipped to Webber, who then passed to Fell, and the latter, after a good run, gave it to Horne again on the inside who scored near the corner flag. Reg Wenman's kick with the soggy ball was wide.

Victoria took a new lease on life after this score, and for a brief time attacked with determination, but this was cut short when Webster galloped the ball and then punted over the line. A twenty-five yard kick resulted, but on the play Webster again gained possession, and the Varsity fullback was forced down behind the line for a five-yard scrum.

From here the Victoria forwards heeled the ball, and Cockin snapped the leather to Tye. The latter made a few yards, then gave the ball to Ruttan, who ran over near the corner. Reg Wenman missed the ball, but the ball had been carried to the other end of the field.

Tyler and Conkin rested here, and on the second the second, the Ledingham crashed his way over for the opening score. Bill Locke's kick with the heavy ball was good, but wide.

Play surged back and forth during the next ten minutes, with the Victoria pack playing a prominent game. A penalty kick by Ruttan resulted in Varsity's twenty-five for the locals, and the locals were in an uproar when Victoria gained an easy score. A five-yard scrum resulted, and Ledingham's kick was good, but wide.

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BOSTON BRUINS MAKE HOCKEY HISTORY

**Chalk Up Twelfth
Straight Victory
Over Maroons 4-2**

Man Drops Dead at Montreal Forum During Game—Toronto Leafs Stop Canadiens, 4-3—Senators Wallop Americans, 4-1

FORUM, MONTREAL, Jan. 4.—Boston Bruins made National Hockey League history here tonight by winning their twelfth straight contest, taking their match with Montreal Maroons by four goals to two.

Little real excitement was given the fans, the players of both teams playing too tame a match for open-peep-hole hockey.

A man named Leclair, of Sorel, Quebec, dropped dead in the rink in the second interval.

The Line-Ups

Maroons	Benedict	Goal	Thompson
Munro	Defense	Hitchman	Dutton
Stewart	Defense	Shore	Centre
Siebert	Wing	Oliver	Smith
Montreal Subs	Wilcox, Ward, Phillips, Batt Phillips, Trotter, Boucher, Robinson, Northcott, and Dubois, Moore.	Calbraith	
Boston Subs	Owen, Clapper, Gainer, Carson, Mackay, Weiland, Taylor, Hutton and Hutton.		
Referees	Alex Romeril and Bert Cormier.		

First Period—1, Maroons, Smith. 16. Second Period—3, Boston, Oliver (Barry). 13. 06. 3, Boston, Barry. 1. 06. Third Period—4, Montreal, Trotter. 8. 11. 5, Boston, Weiland (Gairnor). 12. 48. 8, Boston, Oliver (Barry). 1. 28.

LEAFS NOSE OUT FRENCHMEN

ARENA, TORONTO, Jan. 4.—The Toronto Maple Leafs crashed into contention for a play-off berth in the Canadian group of the National Hockey League by defeating Montreal Canadiens four goals to three here tonight.

It was Toronto's third victory in six days. In the previous two wins this week the Maple Leafs won from Mrs. Lismay and Mrs. Macdonald, 15-1. 15-5.

Mrs. Gibson and Miss H. Wilson won from Misses Harris and M. Harris, 15-6. 15-15. 15-11.

The Line-Ups

Montreal	Habot	Goal	Halmsworth
Defence	Connell	Connell	Connell
Centre	McLennan	McLennan	McLennan
Wing	MacLean	MacLean	MacLean
Cale	Wing	Wing	Wing
Toronto Subs	Subs	Subs	Subs
Canadian Subs	Burke, Leduc, Lepine, Larochelle, McCaffrey, G. Vanha and G. Carson.	Burke, Leduc, Lepine, Larochelle, McCaffrey, G. Vanha and G. Carson.	Burke, Leduc, Lepine, Larochelle, McCaffrey, G. Vanha and G. Carson.
Referees	Batstone and Mallinson.		

Summary

First Period—1, Canadiens, Moroz, 14. 18. Second Period—2, Toronto, Pettiner (Baley). 6. 22. 3, Toronto, Jackson (Prineau). 5. 44. 4, Toronto, Jackson (Prineau). 15; 5, Canada, Lemoine. 15; 6, Toronto, Prineau. 5. 40.

Third Period—7, Canadiens, Moroz. 6. 55.

SENATORS LACE AMERICANS

OTTAWA, Jan. 4.—Unable to cope with the rejuvenated American attack of the Ottawa Senators, New York Americans took a four to one victory in a National Hockey League fixture here tonight. The victory ended the slump of the previously pace-leading Senators, who had lost six and drawn three in their last nine games.

The Line-Ups

Ottawa	Grant	Goal	Connell
Defence	Simpson	Connell	Connell
Centre	Brydges	Connell	Connell
Wing	Sheppard	Connell	Connell
Connell	McEvoy	Connell	Connell
Connell	Wing	Connell	Connell
Connell	Kilrea	Connell	Connell
Connell	Nighbor	Connell	Connell
Connell	Connor	Connell	Connell

New York American Subs—Reise, Conacher, Boyd, Holmes, Massiear, and Burnside.

Ottawa Subs—Sheilds, Gagne, Pouhey, W. Kilrea, Nighbor, and Connor.

Lessons in BASKETBALL



Which is the most important single element to consider in playing basketball?

Answered by J. M. SAM BARRY, a basketball Coach, University of Southern California, Pacific Coast (South Div.) Champions

Shooting is the most important fundamental element in playing basketball. It is the chief object of attack, without the ability to shoot a team cannot hope to win. The greater portion of coaching could be spent in teaching the boys how to throw baskets.

Referees—“Billy” Bell and J. Goodman.

Summary

First Period—1, Ottawa, Finnigan (Lamb), 5. 15; 2, Ottawa, Clancy. 4. 39.

Second Period—3, Ottawa, Lamb (Smith). 2. 25; 4, Americans, Holmes (Burmaster). 14. 25.

Third Period—5, Ottawa, Kilrea. 14. 35.

GARRISON SNOW UNDER WILLOWS

Chalk Up Most Decisive Victory of Badminton Loop by White-washing Opponents, 18-0

Overwhelming their opponents in every department of the game, the Garrison Badminton Club hung up the “white-wash” victory of the season in a First Division match last night, when they smothered under the Willows Club to the tune of a 18-0 defeat. The winners were in rare form, and although some of the matches were somewhat one-sided many were forced into extra sets.

The scores, with the Garrison players first mentioned, follow:

Men’s Doubles

D. Hincks and H. Phillips won from Phillips and Phillips, 15-9, 15-9.

F. Holmes and Austen-Leigh won from Lismay and Clark, 15-10, 15-8.

Major Gibson and B. Fleet won from Hope and Rose, 15-9, 15-12.

Women’s Doubles

Misses Pitts and F. Oates won from Mrs. Lismay and Mrs. Macdonald, 15-1. 15-11.

Mrs. Gibson and Miss H. Wilson won from Misses Harris and M. Harris, 15-13. 15-15. 15-11.

Mixed Doubles

Misses Pitts and Holmes won from Knott and Lismay, 15-8, 15-9.

Misses Pitts and Holmes won from Mrs. Lismay and Rose, 15-5, 15-6.

Misses Pitts and Holmes won from Mrs. Harris and Clark, 15-4, 15-10.

Misses Pitts and Holmes won from Mrs. Harris and Hope, 15-7, 15-6.

Misses Pitts and Holmes won from Mrs. Lismay and Rose, 15-11.

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Misses Pitts and Holmes won from Mrs. Harris and Hope, 15-7, 15-6.

Misses Pitts and Holmes won from Mrs. Lismay and Rose, 15-11.

OVERNIGHT ENTRÉES

First race—Five furloins

First race—Five and one-half furloins

Motors & Motoring

Group of New Cars For Exhibition Much Larger Than Usual

Brand New Automobiles Sent to 1930 National Shows Opening at New York, Detroit and Michigan Manufacturing Area Include Several Flyers in the Eights Division

Impetus Given Multiple-Cylinder Trend of Design

By E. Y. WATSON

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 4.—For exhibition in the first of the 1930 National Automobile shows opening in New York, Detroit and the Michigan manufacturing area have sent a group of brand new automobiles larger than usual. Of the new eight-cylinder cars which are beginning to make inroads on the six-cylinder division, there are four—Hudson, Oakland, Dodge and De Soto. With them go Sixes representing Studebaker (Erskine); Willys-Overland (Willys); Essex, Dodge and Durant. The Eights give impetus to the multiple-cylinder trend apparent in the 1930 designs and also put a certain number of Sixes into a lower-priced, higher-value range, of which those listed are typical.

What the future is going to bring from the high-speed cars if multiple-cylinder development is followed up is exemplified in the Cadillac V-16. This model, which as yet is in limited production, has no price on it. The prices on the twenty-nine types that will be available are to be made known later. Those who have the V-16 say that it will easily compare to the hand-built super-cars of Europe like the Hispano-Suiza and the Panhard of France, the Belgian Minerva or the Italian Isotta Fraschini.

From the sixteen cylinders of the new Cadillac, displacing 452 cubic inches of cylinder space, comes a power drive developed 165 to 185 horsepower. The car measures 218 inches in length from bumper to bumper and has 146 inches of wheelbase. The tread is fifty-nine inches, or three inches more than the fifty-six which is standard for smaller models.

The Eights, produced by Fleetwood, rank with the finest of luxury types.

ENGINE IS NOISELESS

An idea of what freedom from vibration means is conveyed in the statement that at fifty miles an hour in second gear one can neither hear nor feel the engine. Its operation has been likened to that of steam from which engineers of another day developed the engine unknown to the present generation of gasoline-driven vehicles. When the V-16 is standing still with the engine idling, it is impossible to tell by listening whether the engine is running or not unless one looks at the front end to see if the fan is turning. With gears engaged, and in motion, the car can be made to creep along so slowly that the pointer on the speedometer will not move from the zero spot.

It is said that eight power impulses are given from each revolution of the crankshaft. The V shape in which the cylinders are arranged is at an angle of five degrees in contrast to the previous use of ninety degrees. The chassis incorporates a host of other engineering advances, one of which is an automatic silencer for the overhead valve system.

Among the new eights, the Hudson has a straight L-head engine, which develops eighty brake horsepower. There are ten types of bodies on two chassis lengths of 119 and 126 inches, respectively.

OAKLAND, DODGE, CHRYSLER

The Oakland is a V type and the brake horsepower developed is eighty-four from displacement of 251 inches. The engine has what is known as the "square" bore to stroke ratio. Down-draft carburetors and two-plate cylinder heads, with horizontal valve design, are among the power plant features.

The Dodge Brothers eight-in-line engine is L-head. It has 220 inches of displacement from which seventy-six brake horsepower can be produced. There are five body types, two low-priced. Dodge Six has sixty-one brake horsepower and displacement of 189 inches.

Chrysler also has produced a De Soto Eight as a companion car to the Six of the same line. It comes in the \$1,000 class and has been designed by Fred M. Zeder head of the Chrysler engineering staff. The horsepower runs up to seventy-two on the brake and there are seven body styles. Engine features include down-draft carburetion. A five-bearing crankshaft is used. Monoplane body construction, according to the engineers, makes possible a longer and more roomy body than usual, together with lower centre of gravity.

ERSKINE SHOWS ADVANCE

The new Erskine is the Six which Studebaker is building at South Bend and adding to its three lines of Eights. Among the advances shown in it are an acoustic muffler

MR. E. G. HOOPER
IS NOW MANAGER

PLIMLEY MOTORS, LTD., HAS
EXCLUSIVE WILLIS-KNIGHT
AND WHIPPET SALES

New 1930 Models Will Be Added to
Stock of Present Yates
Street Display



Photo by Steffens-Collier
MR. E. G. HOOPER

Nobody Has Good Word to Say for Pest of the Road

You people who speed, here's a word of advice. Perhaps it's trite—but it's true. You're lacking in tact, as a matter of fact, in passing the cars as you do. The way that you dash to the top of the hill. Show off where there you think you are. You wouldn't, however, get much of a thrill. Hear what is said when we tell of it.

The how of the road is another one, too.

I have with a hatred that's keen.

"Get over!" I cry, as he passes me by.

"You oughtn't to have a machine."

Then there is the smartly with nothing but nerve.

Who slips out of line and ahead of it?

He's on the wrong side of the road at a curve.

Yet rarely is anything said of it.

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A London Letter

Beaverbrook's Dreams May Be Useful—Opinions of Hon. R. B. Bennett and Mr. Bell-Irving—Mr. F. A. Pauline Would Have Economic Limit Within Empire—Italian Picture Display—Stage Topics

By ELIZABETH MONTIZAMBERT

Even if Lord Beaverbrook's dreams are never realized quite as he would like them to be, he has certainly earned the respect of everyone who has the interests of the Empire at heart by the way he has roused the attention of the world and made people, who never seriously thought of the Empire before, begin to meditate on its possibilities. All sorts of the most unlikely people are discussing the Empire crusade, and everyone who has been interested in the subject will have heard someone "What's the good of talking when the Dominions won't have free trade within the Empire at any price?" the mere fact that the subject is so much in the air is an advantage.

I have been interested in discovering the opinions of well-known Canadian visitors to London from different parts of the Dominion.

The Hon. R. B. Bennett, who has just sailed for Canada after a very strenuous week in London, during which he managed to see an extraordinary number of people, including His Majesty the King, told me, as I noted in this column last week, that whether one agreed or disagreed with Lord Beaverbrook's scheme in general, the whole Empire owed him a debt of gratitude for focusing public attention on this important question. Subsequent conversations confirmed my conclusion that Mr. Bennett, while seeing clearly all the difficulties lie so thickly round the thorny path of "Free Trade Within the Empire," is thoroughly interested in the matter of devising possibilities of adjustments.

Mr. Bell-Irving, of Vancouver, who is spending a few weeks in London, was one of the first persons to enroll as an Empire Crusader, but he told me this morning that while closer co-operation between the different parts of the Empire has become one of the great dreams of his life, he disagreed absolutely with some of the terms used by Lord Beaverbrook. If they were used in the old sense, Free trade in the Empire will always be impracticable as long as the scale of wages in the Dominions and the Mother Country are not identical. Neither Canada nor Australia would ever consent to injure industries that have taken a generation to establish. The same rules cannot be applied to the different Dominion.

SUGGESTS FREE TRADE

"Free trade," said Mr. Bell-Irving, "would be a better term. Lord Beaverbrook's scheme is a mass of contradictions, and it will not be possible to make a success of the British Empire unless the Canadian interests are satisfied. Canada wants to see the British farmers protected and not to see German and Russian agricultural produce and foreign meat admitted to England without paying fair duty. She wants to see a strong Mother Country, and not be given the unfortunate impression that she is a colony pulled men who come out to Canada and reiterate that England is not going to the dogs."

Mr. Bell-Irving's solution for all this, and for the dole which he deeply deplores as an abomination demoralizing to the people and the country, is the closer co-operation or closer unity and extended reciprocity within the Empire, something on the lines of what Sir Charles Tupper once advocated—a duty of 5 per cent on all foreign imports to all parts of the Empire. Mr. Bell-Irving gave as an example of things that might be set right, the small number of motor cars exported by England, owing partly to bad salesmanship, compared with the enormous number exported by the United States, and, in reference to the industry in which he is specially interested, the fact that only

STOPs all that Pain from Piles!

Don't put up with painful piles another day—or hour. There is positive relief, for the very worst case. Pyramid suppositories stop the pain—and even the bleeding. Pyramid. Remember the name, and you can forget your piles. In other words, suffering from piles is no longer a secret. Just say Pyramid to any druggist, for only六十 cents.

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Pyramid's complete comfort box free.

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Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Please send me a box plainly wrapped,
sealed, postpaid, and entirely free.

With the New Year comes the time to plan the year's gardening program. In doing so, it will be worth your while to investigate the huge shipment of choice trees, shrubs and perennials which we have just imported from Europe. These, as well as the many hundreds of varieties of plants already in our nursery, should be planted as early as possible for best results. Our organization of trained gardeners will plant them, if you wish, and execute any garden plan, large or small, at a real saving.

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John Hutchison, F.R.H.S., Norman Rant, F.R.H.S.
Garden Architects

Baggage-Carrying Facilities Being Improved

By J. EDWARD SCHIPPER, S.A.E.

FOR a while it looked as if the trunk racks were to become obsolete, but here it is back, bigger and better than ever before. Just about five years ago the writer remembers having a conversation locating a trunk rack manufacturer who really put out a good product. We had an inquiry for a high-grade trunk rack, and it was not so easy to locate one that met the requirements.

Today there are many cars equipped with trunk racks, greatly to the relief of the passengers who formerly had to sit strained positions with feet on top of suitcases, etc., because the rear compartment was full of baggage.

One of the reasons for the return of the trunk rack is the fact that the spare tire is carried to a greater extent on the sides of the car than

17 per cent of canned goods came from Canada last year, England buying the other 83 per cent almost entirely from Siberia and Japan.

In reference to the opinions of the various economists present at the meeting held last month at the Imperial Chemical Industries, Ltd., and Lord Melchett in the chair, a resolution was proposed advocating free trade within the Empire. It was Agent-General for British Columbia who suggested an amendment to the resolution, striking out the words "free trade" and substituting for them the establishment of an economic unit within the Empire.

ITALIAN PICTURES ARRIVE

The Italian pictures having safely arrived, everyone is drawing signs of relief, for the violent storms that have raged round and over Europe caused some anxiety for the safety of that precious Argosy. People said: "Why didn't they send the pictures by mail?" and added that the rhythmic shaking of a train would have been more damaging than the irregular shaking by sea.

It will surely be the most spectacular picture exhibition that has ever been held. There will be five hundred pictures ranging from the work of Cimone, Giotto's master, who died 1307, to that of the nineteenth century artist, as well as sculpture, bronze, majolica, glass and a collection of remarkable drawings. Treasures are coming from Spain, Austria, Hungary, Denmark, France, Germany, Sweden, Holland, Canada, and Belgium, as well as from the United States.

With a first-class exhibition to leave nothing undone to further the amenities of the exhibition, which will last from January 1 till about March 8, a course of delightful lectures on Italian art will be given at Burlington House and a festival of Italian music has been arranged on three dates during the exhibition.

Great numbers are coming from all over the world and a record attendance that will surpass even that of the Flemish and Dutch exhibitions is expected.

The sight of those pictured Italian interiors will perhaps bring home to many spectators how far we have traveled lately in interior decoration. Few people realize that the basic elements in form, color and design that permeate all the new architecture, furniture, picture and upholstery is really caused by our reaction from the fuss and hurry of modern life, made hideous by the lack of space.

BAGGAGE CARRIER

But taste changes, and today a pair of wheel-mounted fender wells on each side of the body is considered just as sporty, if not more so, than the tire mounted on the rear. Of course, this leaves the rear of the car free and the return of the trunk rack has been facilitated.

There was a time when it was considered very "classy" to have a couple of spare tires mounted on the back of the car, and it cannot be denied that this increased the impression of size of the car and consequently increased the sportiness of lines of the body.

SPACE UNDER DECK

But taste changes, and today a pair of wheel-mounted fender wells on each side of the body is considered just as sporty, if not more so, than the tire mounted on the rear. Of course, this leaves the rear of the car free and the return of the trunk rack has been facilitated.

There is nothing as good as a good baggage carrier on the rear for a car owner who does any touring whatever. For there is nothing that can ruin the good feeling among the passengers as baggage piled up over the rear deck.

The trunks on the rear of the car are of course trunks in name only. They are really suitcase containers. When packed, the suitcase can be withdrawn. If properly packed, a suitcase for each occupant, or perhaps one suitcase shared between two, if there are many occupants of the car, is a big step towards making a trip a success.

All of this comes back to the remarks that were recently made in this column about properly selecting the body. When the car is bought, the purchaser should have very clearly in mind what the car will be used for. If the choice of body is a happy one, the owner is satisfied with the car he has purchased.

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INTERESTING VOLUME

The other day I read of some poor people connected with a philanthropic organization who resolved to bank all the money collected and only use the income. If all charities were to follow this excellent rule their growth might be slow, but the roots would be more firmly established. The trouble with most charitable institutions is that as soon as they get a present of \$500 they can't resist offering an instrument.

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THE LONDON THEATRE

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FINANCE - COMMERCE - MARKETS

TREND WAS UPWARD IN FINAL WEEK

Tendency to Rise Moderate but Fairly General Through List of Canadian Stocks as Old Year Ends

THIRTY-TWO GAINS AND SEVEN LOSSES

Declines for Most Part Unimportant With Some Advances Fairly Substantial for the Past Few Days

Branson, Brown & Co., Ltd.

TORONTO, Jan. 4.—The price of stocks on the Toronto Stock Exchange during the final week of the year was upward, moderately but pretty generally. Thus the alternating rises and falls have been characteristic of the market increase in the major break, persistent. The count on fifty-two stocks

traded on the Toronto Stock Exchange during the past week shows thirty-two gains and seven losses.

For the most part losses were unimportant while on the other hand some fairly substantial advances were recorded.

A stronger demand appeared for Brazilian Traction. It was felt that in the previous decline the stock had discounted the weakness of Brazil exchange, whereas offsetting favorable factors were the 1 per cent stock dividend, the increased net earnings and net earnings and the favorable comments on the operating outlook of the company.

Canners was a point higher. The growth in profits and an impressive growth in liquid assets is definitely promised for this company for the current year. Cockshutt reflected the improved financial report recently published by advancing 3 points.

Massey-Harris advanced nearly 5,

a like favorable report for this company is anticipated. Evidences of accumulation of Famous Players ap-

peared and the stock rose 6 points.

Earnings for the current year

are still to come, according to offi-

cials, but the well estab-

lished amusement enterprise ap-

pears to have attained the stage of

big earning power.

Reports on Nickel continue of

constructive character. It is under-

stood that the earnings statement

for the final quarter of 1929 will

prove to be good while the pro-

duction plan will be revised upwards. The time is appreciable

near when B.A. Oil directors will

make their promised announce-

ment as to plans which will be ben-

eficial to shareholders and the

stock rose 3 points during the past

week.

Trade in the mines was feature-

less. Pend Oreille lost 10¢ at \$1.18.

Home sold in small volume between the coast and Eastern mar-

kets, today's brief session on the

stock market was dull, with only a

moderate trade passing. The trend

was lower in oils and mines.

Nickel featured the oils with a

heavy trade and loss of 15¢ at \$1.18.

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Finance and Commerce

CONSOLIDATING RECENT GAINS

ANACONDA COPPER RESISTING ATTEMPTS TO FORCE STOCK DOWN

Short Sellers Fall to Get Ahead With Efforts to Force New Selling Wave

(B.C. Bond Corporation, Ltd.) NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Anacoda held well during the latest selling wave and is apparently consolidating its recent gains. While we do not venture to say that the situation in the market is favorable to Anacoda itself, we believe that Anacoda will show stubborn resistance during any attempt to force the stock down. The recently announced curtailment of production is in line with the policy of the leading producers to reduce the output in order to maintain the price.

Within a month or two the situation will become crystallized to such an extent that it will become known whether the producers or the consumers of copper have won the price war. Assuming that the copper producers will be forced to reduce the price to sixteen cents per pound, while the maximum reduction anticipated by Anacoda will not suffer as much as a superficial glance would seem to indicate. Anacoda is not only the world's largest copper producer, but one of the major copper consumers in the country. Its subsidiaries, headed by the American Brass Company, are also a good part of Anacoda's production. If lower copper prices are established, then Anacoda's profits from production will decline. Lower copper prices for American Brass will, on the other hand, increase the profits from this source.

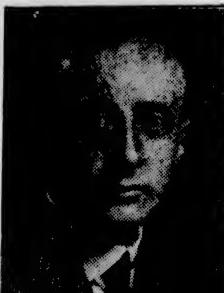
We believe that Anacoda will be able to earn between \$8 and \$9 per share in 1930, provided it is reduced to sixteen cents. For the time being no such reduction is in sight. At its worst, therefore, Anacoda will still be able to earn its dividend by a good margin and should be able to maintain a \$5 and probably \$6 dividend rate. The stock is, therefore, cheap at current levels even if the dividend is reduced. Of course, the market's structure is more responsible for Anacoda's action than the situation in the copper trade.

At the top yesterday, General American Tank was about 35 points above the low of the recent break and only 15 points below the high. This is a strong position to justify the current advance. Owing to general market conditions, however, profit taking should be in evidence shortly and a recession in the stock can be looked for.

The most constructive feature of yesterday's market was short sellers' failure to get ahead. The attempts to force a new selling wave is true that stocks easily lost ground on offerings, but the following up was so poor that sellers quickly turned buyers and brought issues to the levels where they originally started. While no maximum hold was made in this market, such action indicates rather convincingly that stocks are finding their own levels and that offerings are playing into the hands of bargain hunters. This situation has, in the last few days, encouraged the formation of new pools in a number of securities and has somewhat demonstrated their ability to forge ahead. Intermittent selling is being utilized for accumulations and individual traders should fare well by pursuing a similar course.

The market's action for the few days after the New Year is gradually restoring confidence of the long range investor. The best profit prospects are still to be found in in-and-out trading. Nearly every active stock can be bought and sold with a profit during each full session. Today's abbreviated trading, of course, diminishes such opportunities and dullness should largely be avoided.

Achieves Promotion in Insurance Company



MRS. J. H. LITHGOW, A.I.A., F.A.S.
Whose appointment to the position of general manager is announced by the directors of the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company. She is a daughter of the company, and is well known and highly regarded in life insurance circles. She is a graduate of Trinity College School, Port Hope, and has been spent with the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company.

In evidence. Nevertheless, a good many stocks are expected to give a good account of themselves. The spurt in motor stock is not expected to last very long, but the opening of the motor show today will undoubtedly revive interest in the group, and there is a fair deal of called outside buying in these lines. This should stimulate additional short covering, and leading stocks, therefore, appear worth while purchasing for a turn.

NEW YORK CURB
(B.C. Bond Corporation, Ltd.)

	Closes	Closes
Am. Cyan "B"	13%	21%
Am. Bond	13%	13%
Central States Electric	36%	24%
Asa's Gas & Elec.	36%	22%
Asa's Maracabu	21%	20%
Atkins	21%	22%
Elect. Bond & Share	8%	32%
Engineers Gas Co.	21%	21%
Ford Motors, England	11%	30%
Ford Motor Power	21%	20%
Avl. Corp. of Ind.	21%	21%
Arkansas Nat. Gas	21%	21%
Interstate Equities	10%	7%
Int'l. Utilities "B"	10%	10%
Int'l. Utilities Corp., new	10%	10%
United Gas, Texas	20%	20%
North America Aviation	5%	5%
Standard Oil Co.	26%	26%
Midland Royalties, pd.	21%	18%
International Pete.	18%	18%
Ford's Cement Fund	18%	18%
Humble Oil	18%	18%
Waukesha Hudson Power	13%	13%
Bisell Oil of Ind.	13%	13%
Cord Corp.	13%	13%

CLOSING GRAIN QUOTATIONS
(B.C. Bond Corporation, Ltd.)

	Wheat	Oats
May	141%	81%
July	144%	84%
Oct.	140%	89%
CHICAGO		
Wheat		
March	129%	81
May	132%	84
July	139%	96
Jan.	124	48

SUGAR MARKET
(B.C. Bond Corporation, Ltd.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Raw sugar was a little easier today under increased offerings from store. The demand, however, was limited, and the only trade reported was 14,000 bags of Cuban sugar at 3.80 to local refiner, a decline of 1.32¢ from the last previous sale.

Refined was quiet and unchanged at 5.10 to 5.15 for fine granulated with some second-hands available at 5.07 1-2.

DISMISS PETITION

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 4.—United States District Judge Robert G. Balfanz today dismissed a petition for involuntary bankruptcy against the Stutz Motor Car Company of America, Incorporated. Three Indianapolis creditors filed the petition several days ago.

INCREASED STOCK DEMAND MODERATE

List Brought Up Few Points Above Previous Close at New York

(Branson, Brown & Co. Ltd.) NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The demand for stocks in the early trading was on a moderately increased scale and was sufficient to bring the list up a point or so above yesterday's close. After the initial buying rush, however, the market dropped back to the latter level, holding there during most of the remainder of the session, with final transactions closing the list a shade better. In the news of the day, automobile affairs seemed to pull the largest, inspired naturally by the opening of the New York Automobile Show.

Hudson Motor stock was prominent on the upside, coincident with the introduction of its eight-cylinder model. Among the developments was the price reduction by Chevrolet, which marks the first recognition by General Motors of the threat of increased competition from Ford during the current year. The Ford organization also announced the receipt of orders for the new model, on first-day showing, aggregating \$20,000,000.

However, what was perhaps more interesting from the standpoint of the general market, was the Ford statement that it believed the price reduction had been too great. American people had not been impaired and the reports from the organizations dealers indicating business conditions better than anticipated. Sentiment seems to be developing along bullish lines and for the present we would continue on the buying side, accepting fair profits as they accrue.

VISITORS MAY SEE PREMISES

DECISION REACHED TO PERMIT EXAMINATION OF ATTRACTIVE DESIGN

Change of Policy Adopted to Provide for Model Home at 1034 Pakington Street

On account of the numerous requests made by those who were unable to inspect the model home at 1034 Pakington Street, during the Christmas and New Year vacation, the Victoria Realty & Building Ltd. decided to keep this home open for inspection by the general public for another week. This home is receiving very favorable comments and the many new features and labor-saving devices cannot fail to meet with the approval of those interested in building the new type of building.

The fair set is naturally particularly impressed with the kitchen. The doors of the cabinets have obscure glass which hides the convenient shelves, the top shelf being easily reached without the aid of a stepladder. Underneath the cabinets is a tile work board, and enamel pastry board. The pastry board is loose, and can be taken to the sink

to be washed after use. There are three metal bins for cakes, flour, etc.; when closed they are air tight. There are two cutting boards, and it is interesting to note that as the board is pulled out, the drawer comes with it, making a solid base on which to work. There are also fine drawers for flatware and three small ones for pans, etc. The shelf in the lower cupboard is built so that it draws out, saving a lot of stooping, and making the cupboard easily cleaned.

Underneath the tile sink there are places for the dishcloth, scrubbing brush, soap, towels, etc.

A frigidaire and large cooler with galvanized iron bins for vegetables complete the cabinetry. With the ironing-board, which is, of course, built in, is a very handy table. The color scheme in the kitchen is cream and green.

COAST MILLS REFLECT CUT IN PRODUCTION

Report Shows That Holiday Season Has Reduced Output by One-Half of Normal Amount

ORDERS, HOWEVER, OVER PRODUCTION

Fredericton Has Earth Shock But No Damage Done

(Fredericton, N.B., Jan. 4.—The third earth tremor within the past few weeks was felt today at 8:10 o'clock. Different parts of the city and village suffered no damage. Resulted furniture and other articles in homes and business houses shook. It lasted only a few seconds, but coming so closely upon the heels of the two previous ones caused some excitement.

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SEATTLE, Jan. 4.—Lumber production during the week ending December 28 totaled 85,579,393 feet, while orders were 96,189,203, as compared to new business of 154,825,100 feet during the same period last year.

Production during the year to date, as reported to the Association by 112 identical mills have exceeded orders by 24 per cent.

Production for the week ending December 28 totaled 85,579,393 feet, while orders were 96,189,203, as compared to new business of 154,825,100 feet during the same period last year.

There will also be present at the meeting representatives of the fishermen and others who are in any way associated with the business.

At the gathering which follows the conference which was held in Victoria a few weeks ago Mr. Howe, Commissioner of Fisheries, is expected to make a speech on the subject relative to policy in the taking over of the administration of the industry to the extent allowed under the late judgment handed down by the Privy Council.

Received today by the Biological Survey for auction. The pelt measured thirty-eight inches from tip to tip and stood six feet, head and tail included. The relationship between production and orders, which for some time has been unfavorable to the industry, is gradually improving. This betterment is believed to reflect the realization of dealers, most of whom have lower stocks than they have carried in years, and are probably the most advantageous time for them to stock up to meet the requirements of spring building.

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A Mart for Busy Readers—House and Business Property for Sale and Exchange

63 POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK
(Continued)

OFFERING—JUST FRESHENED, WELL-GROWN Jersey heifer, our own raising, excellent milker. Glandinning Farm, Blackwood Road.

634 GOATS

AT STUD SAANEN AND TOGG goats. Phone Richards. Lansdowne Street 448 or 2668.

NOW ENROLING MEMBERS FOR 1930 \$1 a year includes tree paper and news privileges. B.C. Goat Breeders' Association, Victoria, B.C.

635 DOGS

A FREDALE POLICE AND PINTER puppy, 10 lbs., 10 months old, black & tan, \$10.00. Phone 4182.

BEAUTIFUL, MALE YOUNG FINE BEAR DOG. \$100. Constance Avenue. Can be seen at 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. Phone 4182.

FOR SALE—COLIER PUPPS. ALSO French rabbit rabbits; stock feed. Box 3874, Colonial.

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED BOSTON pony (male), 3 months old; nice pot. \$20. Phone 6124.

DUPPIED FOR SALE, EACH, SIZE 10 lbs., 10 months old, both parents trained to hunt. \$10.00. M. H. Pitcock, Campbell River, B.C.

636 SHEEP

FOR SALE—FIFTY OR HUNDRED GOOD breeding ewes, to suit purchaser. A. Howburn, Public Market. Phone 47581.

637 CATS

KITTEN—ON HOME WANTED for sale, all breeds, from 2 to 8 months old. Phone 4451, after 12 noon.

638 CANARIES

Genuine roller canaries, singers and blue-tail ones. 17th Denman.

639 MISCELLANEOUS

CEDAR FENCE POSTS. Phone 4250.

REGISTERED VEHICLE—October 12, 1929, Girline, Thetis Lake Road, R.R. 1, Victoria.

YOUNG PIGS, 6 WEEKS, J. S. EDWARDS, Elk Lake, near Hamsterley.

640 AUTOMOBILES

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT BY installing the standard auto signal on your car! For details at dealerships.

641 FOR SALE

AUTO SPECIALS—A. DURANT "A" auto, model #415. Chevrolet sedan, 1929, Hudson, 1928. Imported, in good shape. \$125. Ford, 1928, 4-door seven-passenger, \$125. Special Bi-States, 1929, new tires. Reo speed wagon, 1928, 4-door, \$125. Set of 1928 Hudson wheel hubs and wheels. \$125. Ford, 1928, reconditioned, \$125. Truck engine. Also boat engines from \$35 up.

PROFESSIONAL AUTO WRECKING CO. LTD. 937 View Street. Phone 3238.

UTO BARGAINS—LATE, ALL-ROUND A. Ford, 1928, 4-door, \$125. Hudson, 1929, 4-door, \$125. Hudson sport touring chassis, 1928, new tires. Reo speed wagon, 1928, 4-door, \$125. Set of 1928 Hudson wheel hubs and wheels. \$125. Ford, 1928, reconditioned, \$125. Truck engine. Also boat engines from \$35 up.

PROFESSIONAL AUTO WRECKING CO. LTD. 937 View Street. Phone 3238.

ASK FOR YOUR CAR—NO DELAY Cameron's 8½ Government Street. Also 1st and 2nd floor, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN—1927 BUICK sedan, in perfect condition, new tires, two spares. \$130. Phone 3567. Col-oumn.

1928 ROADSTER, 1928, A BARGAIN at 130. Phone 2282.

1929 CAR, 435, STARTER, TWO good tires, running good. Fernwood Garage, 1300 Douglas.

FOR SALE—1929 EXKEF TOWN SEDAN, must sell. What offers? Phone 4627.

FOR SALE—1925 CHEV. SPORT TOUR- ing, 4 new tires, looks like new. Owner leaving. \$350 cash.

FOR SALE—1928 RODER, MODEL "A," ex-conv. condition. Owner leaving city.

FOR SALE—1928 FORD COUPE RUCK- -stall, all good. Phone 2110.

EXTRAORDINARY TRUCK, CAMERON MOTOR Co. located downtown. Corner view and Vancouver. Phone 4432.

JEWETT SEDAN, SPLENDID CONDI- tion, \$250 cash. Edwars Brothers' Garage, 1300 Douglas Street.

LATE MODEL CLOSERED IN CAR brought for cash. This Plimley, Ltd. Box 968.

1929 LANDAU FOR SALE: PRIVATELY owned, in good shape. \$150 cash end balance over 18 months. Price \$850. Apply 1310 Douglas Street.

WHERE YOU BUY A USED CAR FROM W. C. CARTER, LTD. You get that real value you are looking for. That's why we sell so many.

Investigate These Values Today:

1928 CHEVROLET COACH \$125

1928 FORD STANDARD COUPE \$125

1928 EXKEF DE LUXE SUPER-SIX SEDAN \$125

1927 EXKEF SUPER-HX COACH \$125

1926 FORD FORDOR SEDAN \$125

1926 FORD FORDOR S

78 HOUSES FOR SALE
(Continued)

OAK BAY
FIVE-ROOM BUNGALOW
Good District
Extra Large Lot
Phone 619
CITY BROKERAGE
The View Agents

80 FARM FOR SALE
(Continued)

A NEW YEAR SPECIAL
80 ACRES. 5 acres cleared. 5 shaded, partly fenced, good pasture and running creek, some young fruit trees. Good five-room house. This place is not run down, but in excellent condition. A wonderful chance for someone to buy it. Terms \$150 cash, balance to suit purchaser.

ALFRED CARMICHAEL & CO.
1310 Broad Street Phone 5300

LOW-PRICED RANCH HOUSES
WELL-BUILT PLASTERED HOUSE,
4 ROOMS, OPEN FIREPLACE, MOD-
ERN BATH, ETC. BUNGALOW, EX-
CELLENT CONDITION. WOODS
14,000 FEET. BRAND NEW, LARGER
THAN HOMES. HOUSES \$3750
Taxes \$22. Easy terms. Mutual
RATES. 3-ROOMED HOUSE, basement, garage, 50' x 100' front, back 20' x 100'. Min-
imum stage and store. Electric heat in-
stalled. Cold water. \$1825
NICE CLEAN BUNGALOW, M.L. TOLKIN
direct. Four rooms, chicken house,
barn, garage. Taxes \$1800. 5000 down. \$1825
PEMBERTON & SON
Phone 328 Fort Street

79 WANTED TO BUY-HOUSES

OUR REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT,
WITH TWO EXPERTISED SALES-
MEN, REQUIRES MORE PROPERTIES ON
HOLD. We have a large office and
desire to dispose of ANY REAL ESTATE
in Victoria which is offered at a
BALFAIR PRICE. The Royal Trust
Company, Victoria. The Royal Trust
Company, Victoria.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, ON SMITH'S
Hill or North Quarters Street, a mod-
ern five or six-room bungalow. Full
bath, central heating, etc. Mutual
Rates. Apply Owner phone 31628

80 ACREAGE FOR SALE

WATERFRONT FARM
COMPLETE WITH LIVESTOCK etc. 10 acres.
Waterfront, situated 5-room bungalow,
2 summer cottages, 50' x 100' front,
shrub, arbor house, abundant water piped
to the house. Taxes \$1000.00. Price
\$10,000. The old folks want to move to
town, and might consider a house as part
of their estate.

ROBERT S. DAY & SON, LIMITED
1124 Broad Street

NORTH SANJICH
SIX ACRES, ALL CLEARED ON PAVED
highways, suitable for lumberyards, etc.
\$750 FOR QUICK SALE

SPARLING, ESTATE AGENT
Phone 1627, Sidney

HOMESTEADERS' OPPORTUNITY—
continuous lot, suitable for cheap cottages with acre or more of land.
None to be had. We offer ten acres suitable
for building, with all modern conveniences,
shrub, arbor house, abundant water piped
to the house. Taxes \$1000.00. Price
\$10,000. The old folks want to move to
town, and might consider a house as part
of their estate.

THIS IS A REAL BAROQUE—5 ACRES
3-roomed, cleared, good land. Nice
3-roomed cottage, 50' x 100' front, water
and electricity. Taxes \$1000.00. Price
\$10,000. New modern poultry house for \$300
brick, stable, shed, 500 bushels grain
cutter, water pump, etc. Mutual Rates
\$13,150. Bushwicks & Company

AT SANJICH
20 ACRES FIRST-CLASS LAND, PART
20' is cleared, with road \$2100
spring water, water \$2100
8 ACRES ACREAGE \$1250
MAYNARD & BONS
733 Pandora

82100 COMFORTABLE SIX-ROOMED
HOME, ALL CONVENIENTS, EXCEL-
LANT, IN A BEAUTIFUL LOCATION,
WITH THE SERVICE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
POWER. NEW ROOF AND FLOORING.
GARAGE, BUNGALOW, STONE BASEMENT,
OUTBUILDINGS, ETC. Taxes \$1000.00. Price
\$10,000.00. Owner is a real estate
agent. Don't miss it! Exclusive
McConnell Pemberton Building.

WALLACE
Real Estate and Insurance Assess
Gowlinean Station. K. & N. Hallway

SAJNICH ACREAGE

20 ACRES, ALL GOOD LAND, FREE
from timber, situated within
10-acre circle, with a fine view of
the best dairy and small fruit farms
in the area. Water and electricity
through the property. Price \$1000.00.
Terms \$400 cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years.

9 ACRES OF WHICH 3 ARE CLEARED,
mainly pasture and second growth,
on main road, with a fine view of the
city. Taxes \$1000.00. Price \$1000.00.
1/2 acre per acre. Easy terms arranged.

ACRES WITHIN 4½-MILE CIRCLE
small bungalow, garage and out-
buildings. City water, available
two acres are good land, balance rock
and trees. This property commands a
splendid view. Owner is a
sacrificing it at \$8750

BRETT & KEE LTD.
Real Estate, Financial and Insurance
Agents
Phone 132 Fort Street

A PROFITABLE CONCERN
5 ACRE SMALL FRUIT AND POULTRY
Farm, fully stocked and equipped
a going concern. NEW 6-ROOMED BUN-
GALOW, 20' x 100', garage, outbuildings,
pool membership shares, crates and
furniture. Price right for quick sale.
\$4200
Exclusive Agents

CHRISTY, HALL & CO., LTD
840 Fort Street Phone 373

84 ACREAGE WANTED

WE HAVE A PROSPECTIVE PUR-
CHASE for an island 15 to 20 acres
State lowest price is \$1000.00. Griffith
Company, Arcade Building, phone 1461.

F5 FARM FOR SALE

WE HAVE THE LARGEST
CHOICE FARMS AND HOMES

10 ACRES
MORE land, tastefully arranged with
shrubbery, Tennis lawn, orchard
and fruit trees. Lots of water
and electricity. Taxes \$1000.00. Price
\$10,000.00. Good property in
each house. All equipment, tools
etc. can be had for \$1000.00. All new
buildings. Reduced to \$8200

COLLWOOD SOIL, very cheap, 45
acres front, 1000' deep, 1000' wide
soils and three years \$1650

SOME VERY GOOD CHICKEN

SEVEN ACRES, ALL SLOPING LAND,
good soil, three cleared. Lots of water
and electricity. Taxes \$1000.00. Price
\$10,000.00. Good property in
each house. All equipment, tools
etc. can be had for \$1000.00. All new
buildings. Reduced to \$8200

PEMBERTON & SON, Port Street

CHICKEN BARN, FIVE-ROOM BUN-
GALOW, garage, houses for 1,000.
Land, feed and incubator houses, large
ranch, etc. All equipment, tools
etc. can be had for \$1000.00. All new
buildings. Reduced to \$8200

POULTRY FARM WITH HOUSES FOR
2,000 hens for sale or rent. Hincks
Agricultural Equipment Co.

4 ACRES IN ORGANIC AND LOGANS,
light and phone 4-mile circle. Out to
10,200 and tax terms. Mutual Realty, #18
Baldwin Buildings.

COLLINGWOOD
Four miles from town, on paved road.
See us and make your choice.

GIRDWOOD & CO., LTD.
Ground Floor Pemberton Bldg.

CHICKEN BARN, FIVE-ROOM BUN-
GALOW, garage, houses for 1,000.
Land, feed and incubator houses, large
ranch, etc. All equipment, tools
etc. can be had for \$1000.00. All new
buildings. Reduced to \$8200

ANNUAL ASSESSMENT

Assessment notices have been mailed to
all persons whose names appear on the
Assessment Roll of the City's Corporation
of Esquimalt. The assessment of the
City, however, has not yet been made.
The assessment of the Corporation of
Esquimalt will be made on January 1st.

O. H. FULLER,
Assessor
Corporation of the Township of Esqui-
malts, January 4th, 1930.

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COLLINGWOOD

THAT CERTAIN PARTY



A Hard Apology



By Jack Wilhelm

KRAZY KAT



POLLY AND HER PALS



A Point on Etiquette



By Cliff Sterrett



TILLIE THE TOILER



Adding Insult to Injury



By Westover



S'MATTER POP



Auto-Suggestion



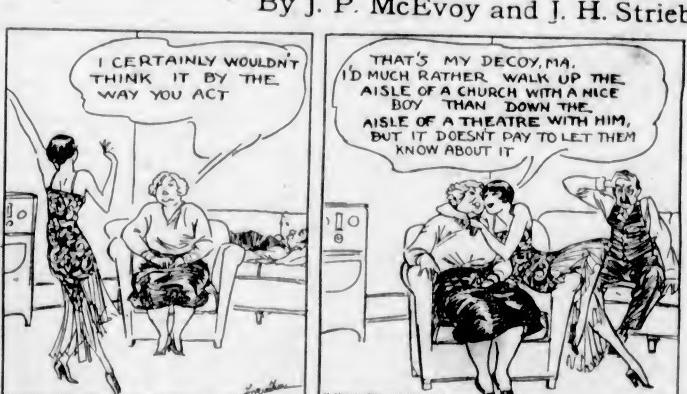
By C. M. Payne



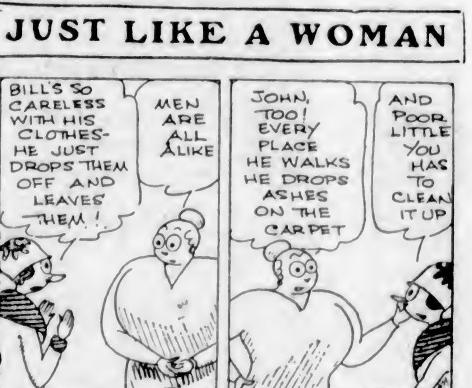
EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

SHOW GIRL

Dixie Knows!



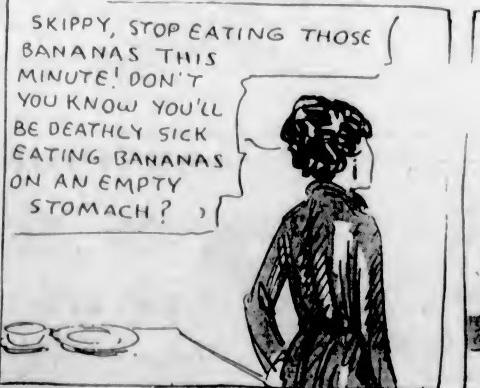
By J. P. McEvoy and J. H. Striebel



By Percy L. Crosby

SKIPPY

Preparing for Trouble



"Yes," said one man to another. "I realize that motoring is a great thing. I used to be sluggish before the motoring craze, but now I'm spry and energetic." "I didn't know you motored." "I don't—I dodge."

of temptation: "Get thee behind me, Satan," but now it's: "One side, Nick—you're blocking the road"—Life.

Second, to battered pugilist (after six round)—Keep a stiff upper lip. Jim (speaking painfully) — "I seen to that."

The youth of former years was always expected to say in the face

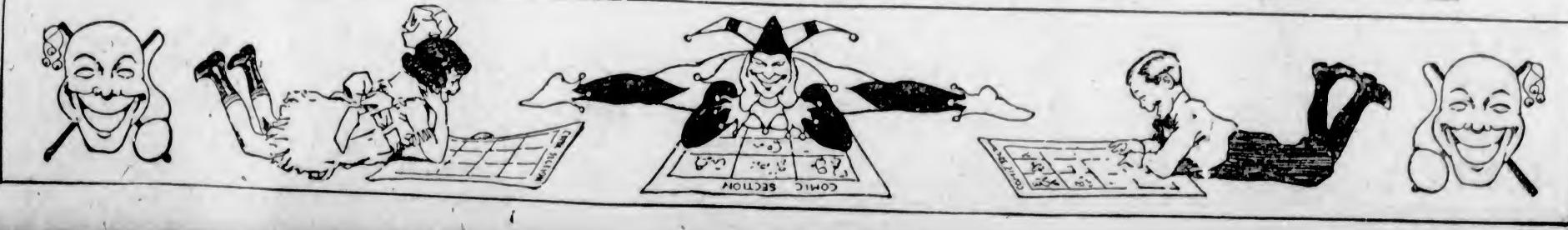
COLONIST DAILY COMIC FEATURE



MUTT AND JEFF :: Birds of a Feather Flock Together :: By BUD FISHER



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Salvationists to Redeem Convicts Of Penal Colony

Adventurous Spirit of Christian Missionaries Demonstrated in Careers of Alfred Schweitzer, Dan Crawford, David Livingstone, and Officers of Salvation Army

Bach Organist Returns to Post in Primeval Forest

THE acceptance by the French Government of the Salvation Army's offer of religious and social activities among the convicts of Devil's Island and other parts of the French penal colony in French Guiana, the return of Dr. Alfred Schweitzer to his perilous post on the Lambaréne River in the Congo area of Equatorial Africa, and the appearance of biographies of David Livingstone and Dan Crawford call attention afresh to the adventurous spirit of Christian missionaries.

The French penal colony in pain and them have innumerable means on the mainland and partly on the Iles de la Salut, one of which is Devil's Island, made famous by the incarceration of Eugene Bullard, the destination of murderers and other criminals of the worst sort, and so trying is the climate, the conditions so harsh, the induced insanity and mortality so great, that even the story of it, as told, for example, by Haliburton, itself a nightmare. Nothing more horrible in the annals of punishment can be conceived than the life lived on one of the islands. Among these wicked, hopeless criminals the Salvation Army workers will live, in the effort to bring some strength, comfort and a new view of life, as well as some alleviation of their wretched conditions.

The willingness of the French Government to give the Army workers, food and shelter, also from the start is a proof of its confidence in an organization and of its high valuation of religion. The tenacity with which in recent years it has treated the Roman Catholic orders, because of the assistance they are in stabilizing conditions in the French colonies, is a further illustration of the testimony of a confessedly non-religious state to the usefulness of religion.

IN EQUATORIAL AFRICA

One of the challenging and picturesque figures of our day is Dr. Alfred Schweitzer, the German-renowned theologian and New Testament scholar, gifted scientist, skilled surgeon, charming writer, at over thirty years of age he abandoned the comforts of Europe to bury himself in the primeval forest of French Equatorial Africa. It was the call, as he terms it, of Lazarus, the sick, foul, who suffers from illness and pain, and has no means to fight them to live, to "us who know a great deal about disease and

WORK IN UPPER CONGO

Known by his visit to British Columbia in 1911, Dan Crawford of Katanga of the Upper Congo, a powerful and vivid personality, who gave himself for thirty years to the blacks of Central Africa. His complete identification with them, which he held was the true missionary way, is implied in the suggestive title of his book, "Thinking Black." He died in 1920. A biography by his nephew, Dr. G. E. Thiel, just out, in the foreword of which Dr. Schweitzer writes: "Dan Crawford was the greatest single man I have known in Africa." The Christian World review states that "masterful and self-assured as he was by temperament, he nevertheless invented one might almost say, the idea of the missionary as servant and brother, rather than as master and superior."

Synchronous with this book is another of great friend of Africa, Dan Livingstone, of whom Dr. J. Campbell, formerly of the City Temple, London, writes in what is reviewed as a clear, discriminating and highly interesting biography.

YOUNG COMMUNIST DEMONSTRATION

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—A party of fifty youngsters declaring themselves members of the Communist party, staged a demonstration in front of the Mexican Embassy, demanding the release of thirty members of the party claimed to be held prisoners in Mexico.

WILL BE SPEAKER

TORONTO, Jan. 4.—Lieut.-Col. T. A. Kidd, M.P.P., Kingston, will be formally chosen Speaker of the Legislature on opening day, February 5, and will be a member of the army and naval affairs. He is the youngest Speaker ever chosen for the Ontario House for he is just forty years old.

Colonel Kidd will succeed Hon. William Black as Speaker. He was elected to the Legislature in 1928.



THE COLONIST
1211 Broad St.
Phone 197
BOOKBINDING, LITHOGRAPHING, PRINTING

Letters to the Editor

No letter to the Editor will be inserted except over the true signature and address of the writer. This rule admits of no exceptions.

STORIES ABOUT SIR THOMAS

Sir—I see by a recent issue a note regarding Tommy Lipton's first shop. I may say Tommy Lipton was a personal friend of my father, the late Hugh McConnell, of the Glasgow police force, for thirty-five years. My father told us of the story of Tommy Lipton's first shop, to save sleep under the counter, to pay for his writings, also to sit around with a stick over his shoulder to advertise Belfast Bacon. Also he used to put half sovereigns in Irish butter to tempt people to buy it. I have often told this to my friends since I came to Canada. I would be glad if you would publish this, as Tommy Lipton and my father were great friends.

MRS. E. SAMP.

Brentwood, B.C., January 3, 1930.

OAK BAY ZONING

Sir—In today's Colonist that the Oak Bay Council is considering altering the zoning by-law. There should be continuity and disinterestedness in the policy of the council. This chopping and changing of the by-law whenever a few speculators wish to put up apartment houses, hotels, shops, etc., unneccesary and unnecessary in certain areas, is most unfair to those people who were induced to buy or build under the impression that their district would not be commercialized with consequent depreciation of residential property.

The Royal Veterinary College is a place for experiments on animals "calculated to cause pain." The last annual parliamentary returns show that the Royal Veterinary College is the best in the country. The staff of the college, the names of those who have held, or still hold, 1928 licences to practice.

Duties—Duties for the week end.

Training—Training will be under battalion arrangement. 8 p.m. Company drill and ceremonial.

Sports—Physical training. 9:30-10:30. A short lecture by Capt. A. B. Wood, C.M.S.A. on the War.

Parades—The battalion will parade at the Drill Hall on January 6, 8 p.m. Dress: Drill order.

Attestations—The following men having been duly attested are taken on the strength of the battalion and posted to companies from the dates shown opposite their names: 1928 Pte. David Greenhorn, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1070 Pte. J. Nimmo, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1071 Pte. H. Nimmo, Dec. 23, 1929; 1072 Pte. W. E. Farnell, Dec. 23, 1929; 1073 Pte. No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1074 Pte. J. Hamilton, Dec. 23, 1929; 1075 Pte. A. D. Taylor, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 1076 Pte. H. A. Menny, No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929.

Promotions—To be corporal: 963 Lance-Cpl. A. C. P. No. 2 Company, Dec. 23, 1929; 964 Lance-Cpl. W. Paul, No. 2 Company, To be lance-corporal: 1064 Pte. G. C. Wilson, No. 2 Company, 923 Pte. G. C. Corbould, No. 2 Company.

A. J. GRAY, Major and Adjt. For Officer commanding 1st Batt. (18th C.E.F.), The Canadian Scottish Regiment.

coal, mined almost under our feet, \$10 to \$15 per ton?" Might I suggest with the deepest humility, being only one of the public, that coal, being one of our national resources and a necessity, should be at all times on the market at a reasonable price. Copper, lead and silver are all at a pre-war price. Why not?

F. J. BOURNE.

Glenalvie Hotel, Victoria, B.C., Jan-

uary 4, 1930.

TAIL WAGGERS

Sir—On December 22, an article was published in your paper entitled "Tail Waggers Come to Can-

The Royal Veterinary College, which organized the National Dog Week in 1928, is run for a time to the benefit of this college. In September of that year the Council for National Dog Week formed the Tail Waggers Club with the hope of raising at least \$10,000 for a chair of canine medicine and surgery, and to erect new buildings for a special canine department of the Royal Veterinary College at Camden Town.

The Royal Veterinary College is a place for experiments on animals "calculated to cause pain." The last annual parliamentary returns show that the Royal Veterinary College is the best in the country. The staff of the college, the names of those who have held, or still hold, 1928 licences to practice.

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A. J. GRAY, Major and Adjt. For Officer commanding 1st Batt. (18th C.E.F.), The Canadian Scottish Regiment.

AIRPLANE CRASH

VANCOUVER, Jan. 4.—A veteran of the Great War and a resident of Vancouver for eighteen years, Lieut.-Col. Richard B. Dodge, C.B., M.C., was killed yesterday morning at his residence, Granville Street. The deceased, who was aged forty-nine years, had been ill for some time.

A native of England, the deceased came to Vancouver eighteen years ago. At the commencement of the Great War he enlisted with the 26th Battalion here. He also served in Siberia.

In closing may I say that to me it seems that if we profess a belief in God at all, it is logical to believe in Him as being able to do the miraculously and reveal Himself authoritatively to man, His creature.

GORDON HOLDcroft.

1623 Douglas Street, Victoria, B.C., January 3, 1930.

DEBTS AND DISEASE

Worry and anxiety play a large part in the production of that en-

ergy which stimulates functional activity and leads to many disorders, and even organic disease.

The insistent call of the installmen-

t collector is irritating to those

who do not have the money to pay

their debts.

Credit men tell me there are four

classes of prospects they have to

do with in collecting credits and

collecting accounts. The first class

are those persons who buy things

for which they never expect to pay.

Of course, this class is not bothered

very much by worrying over their debts. It seems that many people in this class figure that the one they owe does enough worrying, and that they do not worry about the same debt.

Then there is the class who are

well able to afford all necessities

as well as luxuries. They do not

worry, but are often very slow pay-

ers. The remaining great mass of the

people are divided into two classes—

those who can afford to pay for

all necessities and who do not

contract for the purchase of luxuri-

es which are beyond their means.

In this rapidly changing age there

is the other class which causes the

most trouble.

There are the people

who live beyond their income and

besides buying the necessary things

which they can afford to purchase,

these people optimistically run into

debt for luxuries which they have a

slim chance of paying for.

They are extremely honest, but do not know how to figure out proper

balance between their income and

expenditures. They are constantly

in debt, and because of this, they are

forced to worry and fret over bills

they cannot pay. There is no other

thing for these people to do in order

to avoid worry except to get into

the third class I mention, of those

who live within their incomes

and are in debt.

Correspondents wishing to com-

municate with Dr. McCoy should

address letters: Dr. Frank McCoy

co. McCoy Publications, Inc., 689

South Ardmore Avenue, Los Angeles

California.

VICTORIA'S BUFFALO COST \$999 TO DATE

Accommodation for Two Animals at Beacon Hill Park Runs to \$659—Other Expenses

A cheque from the Royal Ante-

diluvian Order of Buffaloes, Inc.,

clear day cleared on the expenses in-

urred in bringing the two buffaloes

to Beacon Hill, Victoria and Albert.

Stabling and fencing are estimated

to have cost about \$660 and trans-

portation worth \$250 was required

to bring them from Walbran

outlet park, Cowichan Lake, to Victo-

ria.

F. J. BOURNE.

Glenalvie Hotel, Victoria, B.C., Jan-

uary 4, 1930.

HOW RADIO AFFECTS THE PREACHER

Rev. Dr. Davies Tells of Experiences With City Temple Congregation and Unknown Listeners

FORCES BROADER P

Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

ALL NATIONS
MUST ATTAIN
PROSPERITY

Hope of Reconstruction of Commercial Welfare in Great Britain Rests Upon Success of Other Countries

LORD BIRKENHEAD
SPEAKS ABOUT U.S.

Both Countries Must See Folly of Endangering Civilization by Any Further Challenge, He Declares

LORD Birkenhead, speaking at the Oxford Luncheon Club on his impressions of Great Britain's financial situation after the Wall Street collapse, was a source of the greatest possible surprise to him, for he had the opportunity of making the acquaintance of many of the ablest and most experienced men on Wall Street. They had talked with the greatest frankness and he had never met one who anticipated the extent of the collapse, or even the date.

Referring to the "enormous capital loss" involved, he said the resources of that continent were so vast and its population so enterprising that it possessed a degree of resiliency which he was sure the world had never been in a position to enjoy. Lord Birkenhead put the training, judgment and capacity of English financiers lower than those of American financiers. Those who had been responsible for advising successive governments since 1914 had had to face problems greater than any which had confronted their more fortunate contemporaries in the United States. It was not without satisfaction that he could recollect that, bitterly tried in the City of London had been, the City of London was still the acknowledged centre of the finance of the world.

ALL-ROUND PROSPERITY

It must be obvious that it is a result of the Wall Street collapse that the British public were induced to undervalue solid commercial business in this country, the effect must be to chill enterprise, produce a feeling of disappointment and reaction, and in its ultimate consequences gravely injure British business. It is short-sighted to reason that any advancement would be gained in England by the misfortunes of another country. On the contrary the sure hope of the reconstruction of commercial prosperity in this country was that all the nations of the world should attain to the highest possible degree of prosperity.

Referring to Anglo-American relations, Lord Birkenhead said: "After many years of public life and much travel to the United States, I say plainly that there is today in these islands almost a complete unanimity of thought upon this question of international morality, the broad views of the two peoples are identical. I doubt whether in the history of the world there have ever been two powerful nations who so sincerely and so universally detested the horrors of war. And all—with whom I came in contact I found genuine kindness and good wishes. With the general part of the population there is not the slightest unfriendliness."

CHERISH OWN QUALITIES

There is, however, a general illusion. It must be realized that the considerable element in the population thinks that in our manners, our method of presenting our ideas, and even in our accent there is some precious quality or comically which they will not willingly surrender. This circumstance will not make for any degree of friendliness. The problem of Anglo-American relations will be solved, if solved at all, by a great resolution among the two peoples that the strength of civilization cannot support another and perhaps a graver challenge to the fundamental principles of that civilization."

RETIRING ENVOY IN LONDON OF NEW ZEALAND HONORED

Sir James Parr, High Commissioner in London for New Zealand for the last three and a half years, who succeeded January 1 by Mr. T. M. Williams, was given a farewell luncheon at a fine restaurant in the New Zealand Association.

Lord Passfield paid tribute to Sir James Parr's extraordinary and successful career as farmer, lawyer and statesman. Sir James, replying, praised English patience, and the compromise resulting in a happy issue at the recent Dominion conference.

New Zealand Aided Antarctic Expedition

In a message replying to the congratulatory message of Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, Commander Byrd said that the assistance of the Government and people of New Zealand was a most important contribution to the success of his Antarctic expedition.

Baby Is Born on Flying Scotsman On Way to London

A BABY boy was recently born in the Flying Scotsman while the express train was traveling from Scotland to London at sixty miles per hour. The mother, Mrs. Winifred Scott, joined the train at Edinburgh, and was on her way to a nursing home at Highgate Hill, West Norwood, London. When the train was passing through Huntingdon, just after five o'clock, an attendant and a ticket collector noticed that Mrs. Scott was ill. They went along the train and inquired for a doctor.

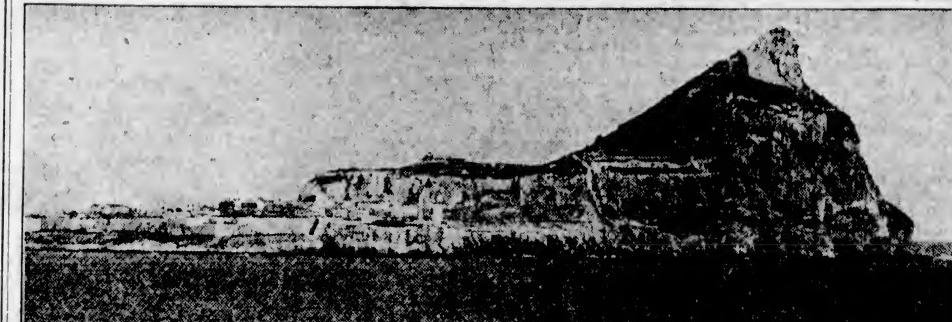
Fortunately a medical man was traveling in the train, and he hurried to Mrs. Scott's compartment. A nurse was also present in the train, and she, too, went to Mrs. Scott's assistance. The compartment was quickly converted into a bed-chamber and the child was born just afterward.

The train did not slacken speed, but the guard scribbled a message on a piece of paper which was dropped from the train. This was picked up and telephoned to King's Cross, where an ambulance was waiting to convey the mother and child to the nursing home.

GENERAL Sir Alexander Godley, Governor of Gibraltar, writes from Government House, Gibraltar, to The London Times as follows:

"Late, at a public meeting held in Gibraltar, it was resolved to form a society for the preservation of the records of this historic fortress and colony, and for archaeological, historical, and every other kind of re-

Records of Gibraltar Are to Be Collected



search work. It was decided that it should be called "The Gibraltar Society," and in connection with it is hoped to establish a museum for the city, a much felt and obvious want in a colony with such historic associations."

"I appeal to the large number of you readers, civil, naval and military, who have at any time lived or been quartered in Gibraltar, to help us either by becoming members of the society (they can be-

come life members for a payment of two guineas or annual members at a small subscription of five shillings, plus an entrance fee of five shillings, or by sending us for the museum any objects of historic or other interest connected with the place?"

"I am sure that, owing to there having been no society of the kind and no museum in which to put objects of interest, many of these, which would otherwise have been retained,

have been taken out of the colony, and I feel that there are many people who, in these altered circumstances, would be willing to return them to Gibraltar, where they will be open for inspection to the world, we hope for all time. Any subscriptions, gifts, or communications on the subject addressed to me or to Lieutenant-Colonel M. E. Maxwell, D.S.O., O.B.E., R.A., president of the Gibraltar Society, will be gratefully acknowledged."

INCOME TAX IN STATE OF VICTORIA TO BE INCREASED

Hon. John Hope, Premier and Treasurer of the State of Victoria, Australia, introduced the budget to the state assembly, announcing a proposed increase in the income tax of another three cents on each \$5; of another six cents in \$5 on property; of another six cents in \$5 in company tax, and of another two cents in \$5 on the stamp duty. The entertainment tax would be one cent for every twelve cents of admittance, the ticket costing fifty cents or more, he said.

Another proposal is a two-cent tax on all bookmakers' betting tickets on sports on which such tax is not levied at present. Probate duties are increased 10 per cent.

Estimated revenue for the current year, including these increased taxes, is £25,789,000, and expenditure £25,779,000.

VETERANS OF BOER WAR ON PARADE

General Sir Ian Hamilton Recalls Entertainment Displayed by Soldiers in South Africa

General Sir Ian Hamilton speaking at a memorial service of the South African War at Aldershot, Association of the Horse Guards parade, said they were the old soldiers who, once upon a time, on half-rations, played hide-and-seek with De Wet until their feet were bleeding and their clothes were in rags, but they carried on always cheery.

They were the men who, with "K" and "K" book bands on their heads, and with both "la Reys" and Jan Smuts. They were proud to represent the 20,000 soldiers who gave their lives for the agreed peace of Vereeniging, which was an equal effort to that of the million dead who were represented by the Treaty of Versailles.

Their treaty still held—like a lighthouse stood far away in the waves of political passion.

The service was conducted by Rev. J. D. S. Parry-Evans, Assistant Chaplain-General, Aldershot Command, and Last Post and Reveille were sounded by drummers of the Coldstream Guards. Afterwards the veterans marched to the Cenotaph, on which Sir Ian Hamilton laid a wreath on behalf of the association.

BRIDGE CHAPEL IN DERBY PRESERVED

One of the few remaining bridge-chapels of England stands on the banks of the Derwent, and is situated in the heart of the town of Derby. It is a relic of the fourteenth century.

Some time ago the Derbyshire Archaeological Society acquired the chapel and grounds so that the fabric should not be demolished, or in any way further impaired.

An offer had now been made by the family of the late Sir Alfred Seale-Hayne to restore the building for worship as a memorial to his memory, one stipulation being that all services held in the chapel prayer shall be offered for travelers by land, air and water.

The offer has been accepted and the renovation of the ancient pile is to be carried out under the direction of the society.

THANK OFFERING FUND FOR RECOVERY OF KING CLOSES

The public thank offering fund for the King's recovery has closed, the total realized being £700,000. The fund was promoted by The Times. It opened last with an anonymous gift of £100,000, and its subsequent growth has resulted in the appreciation felt on both sides of the Atlantic for the policy of peace and kindness represented by the present occupant of the British throne. The proceeds are to be devoted partly to the King Edward's Hospital and partly to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

HOUSE REFUSE GOOD FOR STREET-MAKING

Engineering Made in Sheffield Attracting Great Attention From County Surveyors

That house refuse is better than rubber as a material for making streets is a discovery made by the Sheffield municipality. Its city surveyor some years ago began an experiment by taking a clinker from the corporation refuse destructor and mixing it with sand, to make asphalt.

So successful did the resultant surfaces prove that this method is now superseding all other forms of road paving in Sheffield.

Clinker in the corporation destructor is obtained by burning all kinds of refuse from household dustbins which form an extremely hard substance.

The surfaces of streets in the centre of Sheffield which have been laid with this mixture for more than six years ago are today as good as ever. The paving is said to be as silent as rubber, and harder than wood or granite. Sheffield's conscience is now a place of pilgrimage for city and county surveyors from all parts of the country.

Committee to Probe Teachers' Conduct

The Teachers' Registration Council, a body established by Parliament in England with the duty of forming and keeping a register of teachers, is the executive of the Royal Society of Teachers. A special inquiry committee has been formed to advise the council in cases where teachers are accused of acting in a manner which is inconsistent with their responsibility to the pupils and to the public. The chairman of the committee is Lord Darling, and the membership includes Lord Gorrell, president of the Royal Society of Teachers, with six members of the council, four members appointed by the Association of Education committees, and two former officers of the Board of Education.

'UNDERGROUND' HAS NEW HOME

Directors Entertain 200 Guests at House-Warming Party in Bus and Tram Headquarters

TALL WHITE TOWER IS 230 FEET HIGH

No. 55 Broadway—the name by which the new headquarters of London's underground omnibus and tram system prefers to be known—had its official opening on December 1, in the shape of a house-warming party, at which some 200 guests were entertained by the directors.

The building itself has been completed several months and Londoners are already quite accustomed to the tall white tower 230 feet high which stands out as a landmark in open spaces many miles away, especially at night, when bathed in the light of eight arc lamps, each of 6,000 candlepower.

The exterior of the building is simple, except for a set of acrobats portraying the winds, and Mr. Jacob Epstein is much criticized for the symbolical groups representing Day and Night, which an unknown person unsuccessfully tried to tar and feather a few weeks ago.

The interior of the building is decorated with gay murals, and the offices are equipped with dark wooden furniture; the doors are made of Walnut, the floor of teak, the elevator gates of bronze. Among the interesting souvenirs treasured by the company are a photograph of the last horse omnibus on its final journey to London Bridge on October 15, 1911, a cheque for £3,165.81, paid by the London General Omnibus Company when the organization bought it in 1912, and an original share in the Compagnie Generale des Omnibus de Londres, a French company which for many years owned and controlled the bus service in the British capital.

LAKES IN ENGLAND NEED PROTECTION

National Conference Will Propose Form of Preservation Suitable for Ambleside

Claims of the Lake District to special protection were discussed at a recent meeting of the National Conference for the Preservation of the Countryside at Ambleside, when the Prince of Wales was present.

In view of the recent Government action with regard to proposed national parks, the meeting proposed to form a committee to report to the Government National Parks Committee the form of preservation most suitable for Lakeland.

It also proposed that, for the purpose of regional town planning in the Lake District and county councils be invited to establish joint town planning committees.

Professor Abercrombie, of Liverpool University, pointed out that the Lake District falls naturally into three divisions: the wider parts, the hills and heads of the dales, and many of the passes—which, when an attempt was made to work out a policy of protection.

The Prince of Wales, who has had the benefit of the Prince of Wales' speech, has been asked to speak, and welcome suggestions as to how the subject may be best approached; but on a majority of occasions on which a direct, human utterance on a non-technical subject is required, it is the Prince himself who is responsible for the composition of the speech which he delivers.

Naturally he seeks information from the secretariat on some of the thousand and one topics on which he is interested, and calls upon his advisers to assist him in formulating the speech.

The speaker enters a cabinet-like telephone box, speaks or sings into a mouthpiece of the telephone variety, and on leaving a disc is handed to him on which sounds have been impressed and which may be reproduced on any gramophone. The discs offer an interesting means of sending greetings to friends afar.

RINGER FINDS A WAY TO HELP

Bells of St. Martin's Peal

Out Tunes Which Cheer

Workers During Their Lunch Time

NOISE OF STRAND IS STIFLED HERE

Eight steps up, round and round the iron staircase, up the old grey stone, with here and there a slice of thin Autumn sunlight dropping across the steps from the narrow open slits in the walls of the tower. Traitors Square is below, and farther off, the Strand; but the noise of them is stilled up here as you climb, says a London writer in *The Christian Science Monitor*.

Push open the heavy old door.

Push bell. The twelve great bells hang silent in the spire above; but this square room is the workshop of the belfry.

"It is here," says Anne of the

bell, "that the belfry bells are made."

She goes, her eyes on the card, which appears to hold mysterious control over results, her hands flying in and out of the dancing ropes.

"Oranges and Lemons" says the bell. Clements: "I owe you five farthings—" now in the tonic, in the dominant, changing fantastically like this?

She pauses for a second, looks around smiling, and then breaks into the old war-time song, "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit-Bag and Smile!"

THOUGHT TUNE MIGHT HELP

"I taught myself because I

thought it might help when

it occurred to me to play to

the children who come out for

their home-making," I thought

that it might help to work better when they went back.

The room is full of quivering

music, and down below, away across

the square, the hurrying people

pause for a moment and look up

smiling.

Australia Would Be Represented at Ottawa Conference

Mr. Scullin, the Australian Prime

Minister, stated that no decision

had yet been reached

as to whether Australia would

attend the Economic Conference

this year.

He understood that Canada wanted

to run twenty acts now had a great

part of the programme given to talk

pictures and ran only two turns.

The cry about enormous salaries paid

music-hall artists was mostly im-

aginary. The enormous salaries that

used to be paid were not being paid

today.

Miss Alice Albert said the talking

picture had not been made

endlessly. For instance, some

marionettes in the old days used

to go to the picture houses

THE TRUTH

A Revelation and
Its Consequences



By SOPHIE KERR
Illustrated by Armstrong Sperry

MRS. Blane stood at the window of her hotel in Granada and looked out at the Spanish city. Behind her she could hear Emma Reedy packing in a way which described Emma Reedy's state of mind.

It was easy to forget Emma Reedy, for bugles sounded below in a barracks, and Mrs. Blane could see soldiers running, so far away they looked like little boys. She smiled. How she had always longed to see Spain! She stepped out on the balcony, loving what she saw. There were endless little yards and enclosures with trees and vines, and maybe a donkey stabled among them. The streets all ran away into turns and bends; she couldn't follow their crookedness. She looked beyond the city to the sweeping plain and beyond that to the snow-topped mountains.

Someone came out on the next balcony—it was the young man who coughed; she and Emma had noticed him in the dining-room. He was nothing but bones and his eyes were unhappy. His clothes were careless, neglected.

She could not help wanting to mend him up because he looked like her own Roger, something about his eyes and the way he turned his head. But Roger wasn't sick and miserable. He was well and strong and successful and happy. It had been the task of her life to make him so, and it hadn't been easy for he was like his father, lovable enough, but weak, undecided where he should have been born, tenacious where he should have been yielding, never able to stand up alone against trouble.

She retired from her balcony and dressed for dinner. When she was dressed, Mrs. Blane said to Emma: "I'm going down to sit on the terrace till dinner time. Come along when you've finished packing."

At the far end of the terrace the waiters were laying the tables for dinner, but Mrs. Blane had the rest of it to herself. So she sat and looked into the sunset and over the city, waving her little fan slowly, savoring each moment of beauty and silence. Someone came out on the terrace behind her, walked to her side. She glanced up to see her balcony neighbor. He looked more like Roger than ever.

"Pardon my speaking to you," he said, "I'm Vincent Tylor. You're Mrs. Blane, aren't you? And you've hired a car to go on to Malaga tomorrow, you and another lady?"

"Yes, that's right."

"The concierge suggested—you see, I want to go to Malaga tomorrow, and it's a ghastly trip by train—and I wondered if it would be possible, without inconveniencing you, I mean, if I might have a seat in your car? I'd pay my share, of course, and I've not got much baggage."

"Well, I don't see why you shouldn't," said Mrs. Blane slowly. "You're an American?"

"Yes. Thank you so much. It's awfully good of you. I can't tell you how I appreciate—
you're sure I won't crowd you?"

"No. It's all right." As he hesitated, she pointed to a chair. "Sit down, why don't you? Isn't it grand, this city? I keep thinking about the people that's lived here, Spaniards and Moors and dear knows who else, and feels it the way they took pleasure in their gardens and their fountains and their bright-colored tiles still hangs round the place and makes it happy."

His inward-gazing eyes, diverted for a moment from their contemplation of sorrow, saw her now; her kindness, her age, her wisdom. He sat down beside her. "You think," he asked, "that happiness isn't lost—I mean, even when it's lost to the individual person it still lives on, someone else has it?" The words fell off into a spasm of coughing.

"I don't see why it shouldn't. You doing anything for that cough?"

He shook his head. "You ought," she went on. "A person shouldn't be rash with the body. Mr. Tylor. It's the only one he may ever have."

"I never want another," he gasped. "I don't care how soon I'm rid of this one."

Mrs. Blane looked at him pityingly. "He's too sore to be probed into," she thought. "It's none of my business anyway. I'd better talk about something else. I wish to goodness he didn't look like Roger."

And then he startled her, for he cried out as one under torture. "I'm sorry I spoke to you—
you remind me of my mother."

She tried to keep an even tone. "That's very queer," she said, "because the minute I laid eyes on you you made me think of my son, Your mother living, Mr. Tylor?"

"No, Thank Heaven."

She understood that. "You wouldn't have liked her to see you so sick and miserable, I guess—but you've no call to feel that way. She'd only wanted to comfort you and take care of you."

He pulled himself up. "I'm ashamed of myself. But a man in torment can't always keep from crying out loud. Mrs. Blane, you've been very kind. I'll be ready tomorrow morning. Good-by—and thank you."

After he had gone Mrs. Blane sat motionless. "I wish I could do something for him," she thought. "I wish I knew what had happened to break him up so bad. He asked to go along with me because I reminded him of his mother. I know he did. And he reminding me of Roger all the time. He's gentle, he can't fight back—like Emma said, he's got no gimp. Whatever it was went over him flattened him out, that's certain."

Emma Reedy's heels tapped emphatically behind her. "I'm done at last," said Emma, taking the chair Vincent Tylor had vacated.

"Emma," Mrs. Blane said, "that young fellow with the cough's going to ride along with us to Malaga tomorrow. He'll sit on the back seat with me."

"But, Roxanna—!"

The placid quality of Mrs. Blane's profile stopped the protest of Emma Reedy's tongue. "Oh, very well, if you want him," she said.

The next day the two women came down to the thin crystal of a Granada morning. The car was waiting. Vincent Tylor was there, too, with his bags. To Mrs. Blane he appeared even sicker than last night. She went over to him cordially.

"We've got a grand day for our trip," she said. "This is my friend, Miss Emma Reedy. Mr. Tylor; she'll sit in front and squeal the moment Miguel goes too fast." Emma bowed coldly and pulled down her veil.

Mrs. Blane shook hands with the astonished concierge. "This is a fine hotel and I've had the finest time here—Granada's certainly a beautiful city. If you ever come to America you look me up—my address is in the hotel book—and I'll be glad to do what I can for you." She waved her hand to the little group of servants as they rolled away. "I do like the Spanish," she said. "They're nice all the way through."

Vincent Tylor had watched her with amusement that was wholly kind. "Not many people take the trouble to be so human," he said.

The glass behind the driver's seat was up, so they were out of earshot of the others. Mrs. Blane nodded toward Emma Reedy's back. "Emma thinks I'm the limit. But I can't see any use of going through the world as if you were the only one in it to be considered and all the other people stocks and stones."

"Some people are stocks and stones. And you don't know, you never guess, until it's late."

"That's so, but it's no use worrying about them. Let them go their own gait and forget about them."

"But if you can't do that—if it's the one person in the world you love—"

"Nothing's too hard to bear once you push your will into it. Young people are apt to believe their own troubles are the worst, that nobody else ever experienced anything so bad. But patient. I don't know what's happened to you, but I saw right away it was something pretty bad. But I tell you this: unless it's something you did yourself, time will surely bring you peace."

"It wasn't anything I did. Oh, I've told anyone a word. But when I saw you—I knew I must tell you. There isn't any wall between us though we're practically strangers. You're too much like my mother—and you said—
said I was like your son." His hollow eyes begged for help, for understanding.

"You tell me what you want," she said aloud. "You do look like my Roger."

But he found it hard to begin. "I don't know, I can't somehow understand it yet," he stammered. "I had a good business, with a future, you know, and I seemed in good enough health. And my home—and my wife! Mrs. Blane, she was so lovely, the sweetest, gentlest girl—but there's no use talking about that. We were married right after I left college; we'd met at a college dance. We had heaps of friends, an awfully attractive home. If she was a little extravagant and thoughtless I was glad of it, for I wanted her to have everything I could buy for her and I wanted to take care of her. I adored her." He began to cough again.

Mrs. Blane shook her head. "Take it easy," she murmured.

"And then, without any warning, I was stripped bare! I'd been feeling tired and I coughed a little. I went to a friend of mine who was a doctor, and he looked serious, said my only chance was to get away to another climate and perhaps, after a long, long rest, with proper care, I might have a fairly normal life, only I could never come back home again, never as I'd been doing."

"That was surely hard."

"It was nothing, nothing, I mean, to what came afterward. I went home to tell Lillian, my wife—and with my first word I saw she wasn't going to be able to stick it. She wouldn't believe me; she urged me to see other doctors. But I knew they weren't mistaken."

He dropped into silence and Mrs. Blane said nothing. After a little he went on. "After she was convinced that the doctors were right, she began to bemoan having to go into exile as she called it, leaving our friends and our home and our good times. And after that she was concerned. I could sell out my business, I could sell or rent our house, I had a small capital. Still she knew Vincent Tylor was not lying

moment, and she said half to herself, 'If I were only sure of that.' And then—then I knew she'd never loved me at all; that I was nothing to her; but for the looks of the thing, she might go with me for six months, provided I'd die at the end of them."

"She didn't realize what she was doing. You say she'd seemed to be fond of you?"

"Oh, yes. I can look back now and see that we'd only played along, dancing, parties, shows, new frocks and trinkets for her—but I'd never suspected that all she wanted was someone who could give her that sort of thing. I thought she loved me as I loved her."

"What did you do?" asked Mrs. Blane.

"I gave her all the money I could scrape together, except just enough to last me a year or so, and I told her to go."

"Of course. Jumped at it. I came away, out of the country. And now my time's nearly up."

Roxanna Blane shook her head. She could say and do nothing. This man had been betrayed and murdered. That young wife—a callous monster, nothing less. "But I'm only hearing his side of it," she reminded herself. Still she knew Vincent Tylor was not lying

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"Mother, the new development's gone with a bang. I'm going to run you out in the car Sunday and show it to you. Maybe I can sell you a lot."

"Maybe you can. You could sell me most anything." She doted on him. Her Roger, her own boy! Then she had a disturbing memory of Vincent Tylor. She wished there had not been that resemblance.

"On 'on,'" she said. "Tell me a lot more things. How about you, son? Got a new girl since I left?"

"It was one of their stock jokes, his girls. An open fine joke, without a touch of reserve. But now as she spoke she saw color come up into his face and he stooped to move one of the bags so as not to look at her. His answer was not natural. "I've had a lot to pick from—town been full of visitors and everybody's been partying up to the neck. I'll bring in half a dozen or so and let you look 'em over."

That didn't sound like Roger. Perhaps there was a girl.

"Roger," she said, "you mean you're really interested in somebody?"

Now he did meet her eyes, but his own were confused, with a laughing derision in them. "I'm not quite sure—but almost."

"Not sure of yourself—or of her?"

"Both. I'll tell you as soon as I can. I can't keep anything from you, even if I wanted to. You'd get it out of me somehow."

This was more himself. She was satisfied; she could wait.

It was very pleasant to be at home again. Friends came to see her and with the very first of them she received enlightenment on the subject of Roger's girl. Appearing unconcerned, she keenly pieced together the informing phrases: visiting the Cannadas; kin to Viola Cannaday; pretty, oh, very (opinion was unanimous on that); her name—Mrs. Aston. Mrs. Roxanna Blane's eyebrows went up. Oh, yes, she was a widow. Played the piano; sang; wonderful dancer. And she'd had a long string of dandies after her, but everyone suspected Roger was the favored one. Adding it all together, Roxanna Blane longed to ask Roger, but he said nothing, and there was a self-consciousness about his excuses to be out in the evening which fretted his mother. "He's serious," she decided. "I've got to find a way to meet her."

She telephoned to Emma Reedy, to Cousin Bertha, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. White, the Lowe sisters, and last to Viola Cannaday, inviting them all to a ceremonial tea. "Bring your cousin, Viola," she added casually. "I want to meet her. Roger talks so much about her."

She told Roger what she had done, and he laughed, but in an embarrassed way. "Mother, you're foxy. I didn't have the nerve to ask you to go and see her—it would look so official."

At first he was too touched to reply. "You've done more for me than you can ever know, I didn't touch her, but every time she looked at me I knew she was afraid, that she loathed me that I wasn't clean in her eyes. She never said one word of pity for me, no, not one. It was all complaints and reproaches and fear. I felt as if she had been stolen away from me, that she wasn't my wife, the girl I loved so much, that she was a stranger in her place. And I needed her so!"

She tried to persuade him, but though he was touchingly grateful, nothing she said

moved him. When they parted at Malaga Mrs. Blane put her arms around him and kissed him exactly as if he were Roger. "If you change your mind, I'll be waiting," she said.

"I'll never forget you," said Vincent Tylor, "never!"

They knew they would never see each other again.

Roger Blane was on the pier when his mother came down the gang-plank six weeks later. She seized him hungrily. "I don't believe you missed me one bit," she cried. "I never saw you looking so well."

The customs officer looked at Mrs. Blane's list, then at her face, smiled and slapped the

know that of all the women I ever met she's—she's the only one I can't be contented away from."

"And are you contented with her?"

"Yes, I am. I believe I—I might always be."

After that she composed her mind to the inevitable, but she could not compose her spirit. She was disturbed, uneasy; she could not take her usual calm, resolved way. For her tea party she made her house look its best, shifting furniture, arranging flowers, polishing and repolishing.

She dressed herself with care, her best silk, her finest lace, and she was ready and waiting a full hour before anyone could possibly come.

She tried to be calm and just. Perhaps, as she'd felt before, she knew only one side; perhaps there were excuses. But one thing stuck in her gorge—Lillian Tylor had run away from duty. No blinking that. She'd deserted a desperately sick man. "And, out of the whole world, to think that I should have met up with him and heard it from his own mouth. I was meant to know it."

Zula came in. "I forgot to tell you, Mis' Rox, but when the party was mos' over Mis' Roger phone he wouldn't be home to supper."

That was good. For once his mother was glad of his absence. She must make up her mind what she was going to do. She knew Roger. If she told him about Vincent Tylor, he might champion Lillian, he might decline to marry him at once. But there was also a chance that he was not so serious about the girl as his mother feared. In that case what purpose would be served by his mother telling him the truth about her. Better to let the girl go as she had come, with nothing known of her save what she wished to have known.

The time seemed endless, but it was only nine when she heard him open the door. He called to her from the hall, as he always did, "Where are you, mother?" and at her answer entered with a rush that brought him beside her, ended in an overwhelming hug.

"Mother, darling," he said. "I'm so happy I'm foolish. Mother—she's promised to marry me. And it was all your doing. Your having her here and being so sweet to her was what decided her."

Mrs. Blane put her hand over her trembling mouth. She saw what had happened—Lillian had divined her an enemy, had determined to clinch her position.

Roger was talking on—his mother forced herself to listen. "I know I deceived you a little bit at first. I don't suppose I took you in, though. I pretended to be uncertain, but all the time I was dead sure."

So this was why she had been worried, had been conscious of deeps beyond her ken. Roger had only partially deceived her—but too much. She must listen to him further.

"You know, she's been married—she was very young, nothing but a child, and as a matter of fact Roger was a poor stick of a fellow who made her life miserable. He wasn't very strong physically, I mean, and he wanted nothing but to shut her up to nurse him. He was ridiculously jealous of her—" he stopped, looking hard at his mother. "What is it—you're acting very strangely—mother—what's the matter?"

She could not answer. "Mother," he demanded. "Mother, aren't you pleased—aren't you glad? Why, you needn't think my marrying will take me away from you—you know it couldn't do that. You—you're not jealous of Lillian?"

"No," she managed to say, "no, I'm not jealous. I want you to get married; you know I do."

"Then what are you holding out on me?"

She was shaken through and through with fear and anger. This girl had seized unerringly on Roger, knowing she could trade on his devotion and use it as she had done Vincent Tylor. And it had been timed so neatly, so cleverly.

Siam Exhibits Unexpectedness

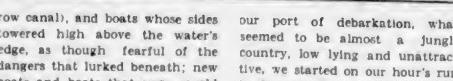
By W. R. GIVENS
Siam, one of the most interesting countries in the world, was visited by Mr. Givens during his world tour on the *Empress of Australia*. In this his fifth article, he tells of the people, the country, and the sacred animals.

Siam, with an Oxford University graduate sitting on the throne, offers many interesting sights to the world tourist. To be sure, the famous twins are no more, but the river scenes and the temples and the people themselves, with the naked urchins parading the streets as though nakedness were hand in hand with life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, will give you a genuine thrill. Naturally, missing the twins, you will go to see the Sacred White Elephants, so-called, and get one of the "kicks" of your life, metaphorically speaking. You will see, also, rice growing reduced to a fine art; a sleeping Buddha some seventy feet in length, as well as an emerald Buddha housed in a temple whose mural decorations are among the most beautiful of all the world's great temples; former palaces converted into hotels; canals everywhere, with all sorts of craft plying upon them, each manned by a motley, though with most interesting crew; water buffaloes with a spread of horns so great that some of them measure six feet across from tip to tip; trained and well-groomed soldiers as expert in their manoeuvres on the field as the best that Europe can produce; birds of the most beautiful plumage, red and blue and yellow and, as well, the snow-white heron; and always a smiling, kindly, hospitable people. They are a small, well-set-up people, the Siamese, more like the Japanese than the Chinese in appearance, well clothed and cleanly, with rather surprisingly white people among their number, and all apparently busy and industrious.

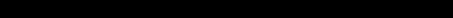
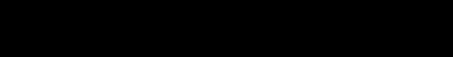
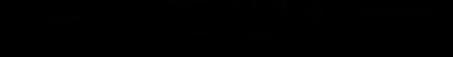
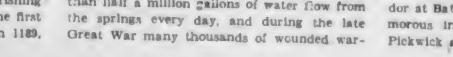
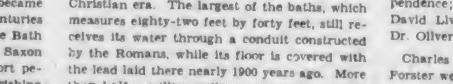
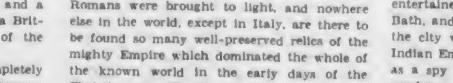
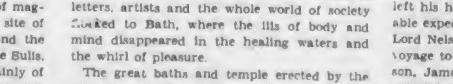
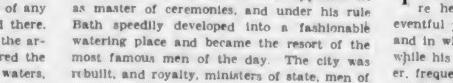
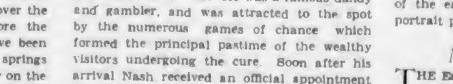
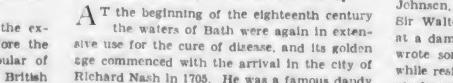
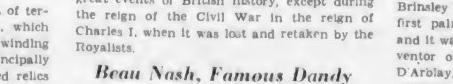
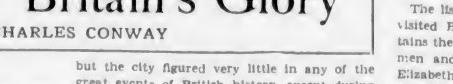
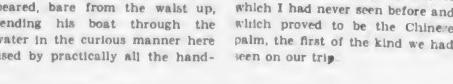
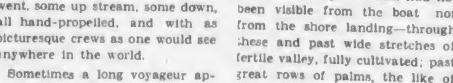
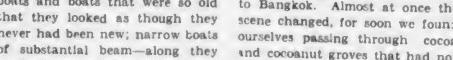
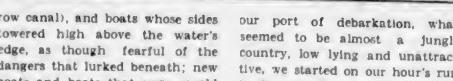
The charm of Siam is its unexpectedness. Unable to approach in our ocean liner nearer than fifteen miles from the scheduled landing place, Paknam, from where we were to take electric train to the capital, Bangkok, we were transferred to two large tenders which were able to negotiate the shallows and the bars which abound here. It was a trip of a full hour and a half and as we approached the shore, entering the mouth of the Chow Phya Monam River, we were at once struck by the entire absence of any of the tall, graceful palms—the cocoanut, the cocoa and the cabbage, which we had seen in such profusion in Java and Ceylon. Instead, we saw only low-lying, muddy banks upon which grew scrubby trees and shrubs with here and there tamarinds and banana plants, and with a flat, colorless, unrelieved background, resembling, indeed, some of the rivers and shores in Florida where one's first impression is of swamps and jungles and not of beauty and cultivation.

A curious, kindly crowd of natives had come down to welcome us—perhaps not unnaturally, since we were only the third world's cruise steamer ever to have stopped at Siam and our party, 400 strong, was rather an impressive contingent to sweep down upon these remote peoples who so seldom see such a solid phalanx from the "civilized West." We were on our way shortly to Bangkok on special electric trains, which travel comfortably and easily along at

Smart Siamese Soldiers on Parade.



Smart Siamese Soldiers on Parade.



A Page Mainly About People

Carson Has Quit the Battlefield



LORD CARSON

Lord Carson, in his seventy-sixth year, has resigned his office as Lord of Appeal in Ordinary. Thus ends the active career of one who was perhaps the most arresting and romantic figure flung up by the Anglo-Irish struggle since the death of Parnell. Lord Carson, contrary to a common belief, was not an Ulsterman. He was born, in fact, in rebel Connaught, but, like Parnell, was sprung from a very old family of South of Ireland Protestants. Educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where, curiously enough, he was a fellow student of Oscar Wilde, Carson, unlike Parnell, became steeped in the traditions of the Southern minority; imbibing its traditions and its loyalties; responding to them throughout his career with the resources of a powerful intelligence.

It is said that Carson "deviled" for a time for Peter O'Brien, the famous jurist who was known as "Peter the Packer," and whom Don Byrne made one of the characters of his "Haugman's House." In time he became one of the most brilliant figures at the Irish bar, and in 1892 he became Solicitor-General for Ireland. It has been said of Carson, as it was of Castlereagh, that he at one time favored Irish self-government; and our own Hamar Greenwood once produced what appeared to be convincing evidence that he joined the National Liberal Club in London one year after Gladstone brought in Home Rule.

By 1892, however, he was a militant Unionist, and his duties as Solicitor-General were discharged under the regime of "Bloody Balfour." Those were the days when Mr. Balfour was putting Nationalists like John Dillon and William O'Brien in jail and then inquiring sincerely about his health; days when the Land League was in full revolt; and when a Unionist ministry was staking everything upon a policy of coercion.

Carson, as Balfour's chief instrument, made himself respected and feared. He himself did not know what fear was, he was in constant danger of his life; armed policemen displayed their revolvers in court to prevent interruption of his forensic eloquence, armed officers guarded his home. Through all of these trying years, Carson never flinched.

His courage won him the admiration of his foes. It is in fact a paradoxical truth that Edward Carson was never really unpopular with the Nationalists, and was almost popular with the Sinn Feiners. He was, after all, one of their own; a real Irishman from the south, and a first-class fighting man. It was Carson who, some few years ago, publicly revealed his long-standing friendship with the late T. P. O'Conor.

Now was it for a Northern seat that Carson sat at Westminster. It was, indeed, his old university, Trinity College, Dublin, that sent him to Parliament, and few universities have ever had a more brilliant representative. In the House, his striking, arresting personality made itself felt at once. The picturesque appearance, the soft captivating brogue, the romantic career of the man, made him a commanding figure.

The great fight of his life was against Home Rule. In this, as the champion of Ulster, he was a far greater figure than Randolph Churchill, who some years before had emboldened on his standard: "Ulster will fight, and Ulster will be right." The war cries of those pre-war days, when Ulstermen were marching and the South was beginning to arm, now seem far off and faint, but sixteen years ago they riveted the attention of the world. In their forefront a dramatic and almost mysterious figure was Edward Carson. Not since Parnell had a leader of such cold and deadly passion appeared on the Irish scene.

When the war came, dwarfing Ireland, Carson threw himself into the larger struggle. He became successively Attorney-General in the Asquith Ministry, chairman of a Unionist "Ginger Group," First Lord of the Admiralty under Lloyd George, and a member of the War Cabinet. Many of his old foes became his friends. Carson even went so far as to meet John Redmond at Lord Beaverbrook's Checkley Court in Surrey to discuss an Irish settlement; they talked all night but got nowhere in the end.

With the war over and Ulster given a separate government, Carson's controversial career was closed. His fighting life had come to

an end; so when a vacancy occurred in the Law Lords, he hung up his spear and shield to devote what was left of his life to dispensing British justice.

He was a great law lord, as he had been a great lawyer. Lord Birkenhead, who was his "Gallop Smith" in the old Ulster days, but who separated from him over the treaty with Collins and Griffiths, said that he was greater in forensic ability than either Sir Edward Clarke or Lord Russell, and that, taken all in all, he was "the greatest advocate the English bar produced since Erskine."

Stalin Is Described as Russia's Master

A VERY vivid pen picture of Stalin, the Russian dictator, is given by Mr. Bessieovsky, the former Charge d'Affaires at the Russian Embassy in Paris, in an article which he contributes to *The Matin*.

It will be recalled that Mr. Bessieovsky was recently kept a prisoner in the Soviet Embassy in Paris, and made a dramatic escape rather than return to Russia—where, he said, he would simply have been shot.

"Stalin is the uncontested master of Moscow," says Bessieovsky.

He lives at Gorky, near Moscow, in a villa in which Lenin, struck down by paralysis, passed his last days.

Stalin is protected by a contingent of fifteen men. At 9 o'clock every morning he goes off to Moscow in a powerful, closed, silent car. Two members of the Cheka (or secret police) are seated in front beside the chauffeur, and another car filled with police agents follows close behind.

The route from Gorky to Moscow is guarded day and night by secret police and troops.

At headquarters in Moscow Stalin remains at work all day. He is occupied there for seventeen or eighteen hours at a stretch, which leaves him with but little leisure.

Three years ago he wanted a divorce. He had no time to go to the registry office, so he scribbled a note to the chief of that bureau and sent it along by an office boy. In a quarter of an hour he received his "decree nisi."

What happened to his wife I do not know. He married a young woman who is cloistered at Gorky as in an Oriental harem. He allows no one to see her.

Stalin acts rigorously as a doctor to the officials whom he needs. Should one of them fall ill he prescribes the medicine and sees that the patient takes it.

One of his particular friends, Frunze, who was known as "Peter the Packer," and whom Don Byrne made one of the characters of his "Haugman's House." In time he became one of the most brilliant figures at the Irish bar, and in 1892 he became Solicitor-General for Ireland. It has been said of Carson, as it was of Castlereagh, that he at one time favored Irish self-government; and our own Hamar Greenwood once produced what appeared to be convincing evidence that he joined the National Liberal Club in London one year after Gladstone brought in Home Rule.

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This Russian dictator is not an orator. When he is delivering a speech he sticks closely to his manuscript. He impresses his audience not by his arguments, but by his tone and gestures and by his custom of using the most vulgar language.

He holds his entourage by his powers of organization, by the legend that his disappearance would mean a catastrophe, and by the fear he imposes.

At the moment he is far more powerful than Lenin was in his greatest days.

He is an absolute monarch.

Stalin keeps complete records of everybody of importance.

If people behave themselves they hear nothing, but if they cut over the traces, then the dossiers are opened and material for fatal accusations is forthcoming.

Sleeping on Stomach May Prevent Deafness

DEAFNESS might be prevented in some cases, according to Dr. George B. McCullife, of Cornell University Medical College, if children were trained from infancy to sleep on their stomachs instead of their backs or their sides.

Germ infections of the middle ear, Dr. McCullife explains in Week's Science, often causes deafness which could be prevented.

"Germ seldom get into the middle ear from the outside, for the eardrum stops them," he says. "Their favorite route is from the throat through the Eustachian tube, the tube through which air can enter or leave the middle ear when one swallows, to make the pressure the same on both sides of the eardrum.

"When a person stands up, the end of this tube in the ear is about an inch higher than the end in the throat. Any dust or liquid containing germs tends to move from the ear toward the throat instead of in the reverse direction. The same is true of a person lying on his face. But to turn over on one's back reverses this safe position, so that the throat end of the communicating tube is higher than the ear end. Dangerous germs from a cold in the throat or nose are then apt to drain into the ear, especially in babies, whose throats are smaller, so that the tubes between throat and ear are shorter."

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Hoots! Wha'd Squander Threepence Tae Glower At a Wrecked Ship?

SATURDAY and Sunday—and peace and quiet possess Victoria. Of course that is usually the atmosphere that pervades here. Sunday morning the churches are crowded as usual; Sunday afternoon and evening the devout people retell in detail the sermon to their kin.

But this particular Sunday evening, after most of the inhabitants were slumbering, the still silence was shattered by an unusual disturbance. Up and down the streets tore husky-toned newsmen, crying, "Extra! Empress of Canada grounded!" Not for many moons has such wild excitement been true. Some more alert Victorians had gleaned an inkling of the momentous news earlier in the day.

For two days the city and sea had been enveloped in a heavy fog-curtain, concealing the famed beauty of the quaint port, and vague rumor had it that a tug or boat of some sort was aground at Albert Head. Now the shrieking headlines told the appalling story that the palatial Empress of Canada, traveler of the seven seas, was piled ashore on the rocks in a farmer's field on the inner coast. What a sensation for a city having no newspaper from Sunday morn till Monday evening!

The fog lay thick the next day, but that only added zest to the wild surmises that individuals were cogitating and extravagantly circulating, unrestricted. And all day long a steady procession of cars fled to Albert Head, the scene of the disaster. Hired conveyances as well as private automobiles were constantly rushing westward. They packed and congregated in hundreds around the field, and here is where the farmer lads made their hay while the harvest lasted. They charged all sightseers a nickel to cross the fenced field some five hundred yards to view the boat. The visitors eagerly tossed the coin to the waiting lads, secretly admiring their astuteness.

Among the conventionally dressed flock there appeared the doughty figure of a man, elaborately garbed in jacket of fawn and blue shepherd's check and tartan kilt—a jaunty tam o' shanter on his head—gray plaid socks on bowed legs, exposing bony knees—and as the final link to his identity the gnarled walking-stick. An interested if discreet murmur rose from the crowd as they recognized him as none other than our visiting comedian of Scottish fame, Sir Harry Lauder.

Over to the entrance he stalked and read the sign the farmer lads had tacked to the fence. After a rapid glance the true Scot abruptly turned his back and exclaimed, "Five cents! Hoots! I ne'er heard o' sic a thing. I'll tak a luke at you from here." Back he strode to his waiting taxi. The great Lauder saved a nickel.

The sudden wealth the lads reaped, apart from Sir Harry, did not last long, for on Tuesday, after Herculean efforts, the mighty Queen of the Seas was floated and towed to drydock, just in time to escape a tremendous gale—a power that would have wrecked the ship beyond saving.

They were billeted, and the captain, momentarily freed from his duties, moved through the town getting the lay of the land. He met a little French lad, whose eyes showed the result of sorrow and tears. The captain chatted with him, and the boy, alone in the world, told part of his story. His father had been killed in the war, his mother had died, his friends and relatives were either dead or had disappeared, he was a tiny nomad of the battlefields. So Peter B. Kyne, the author, for that is what the captain was, took the little fellow under his wing, adopted and cared for him.

PETER KYNE

INTO a shell-riddled, battle-scarred village in France a captain of the American Army found a captain of the American Army who was slightly more than eleven years ago.

They were billeted, and the captain, momentarily freed from his duties, moved through the town getting the lay of the land. He met a little French lad, whose eyes showed the result of sorrow and tears. The captain chatted with him, and the boy, alone in the world, told part of his story. His father had been killed in the war, his mother had died, his friends and relatives were either dead or had disappeared, he was a tiny nomad of the battlefields. So Peter B. Kyne, the author, for that is what the captain was, took the little fellow under his wing, adopted and cared for him.

PETER KYNE

Before he came into literary prominence Mr. Kyne had had a varied life, during which he had been soldier, newspaper writer, miner, railroader and lumberman. In this way he came in direct contact with the characters and scenes that later made his books famous.

But Mr. Kyne doesn't collect all the material for his stories—his wife helps him sometimes. A few years ago he needed some local color on the Chinese warfare, so he and his wife went to China. On the day of an important battle he had an engagement that couldn't be broken, so Mrs. Kyne went after the "color" for him accompanied by a party of friends. They chose a look-out post in an ancient temple from where all the proceedings could be watched in comparative safety. Almost the first shell fired in the conflict struck their observation post and Mrs. Kyne and her friends crashed down amidst the ruins, narrowly escaping death.

When she dug herself out she found that they were in the direct path of heavy machine gun and rifle fire which flattened themselves out on the temple walls almost over their heads.

Mother—No, Bobbie, I can't allow you to play with that little Kim boy. He might have a bad influence over you.

Bobbie—But, mother, can I play with him for the good influence I might have over him?

It Isn't Every Knight of the Road That Has This Allowance

GENERAL A. D. McRAE, chief organizer of the Conservative party, has just returned from a tour of British Columbia where he inspected the party fences. In recent months, while Hon. R. B. Bennett has been making speaking tours through the various provinces, General McRae has been busy arranging for candidates in the next Federal election and looking after the other essentials in the economy of political parties.

As a matter of fact, General McRae has been organizing something or other ever since he began thirty years ago to build up a fortune which today is estimated variously in the millions. To begin with he organized the colonization of thousands of acres of land in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. Then when war broke out he gave his services to the state. Sam Hughes selected him as the best man in Canada to organize the Canadian remount service. Next he organized the supply and transport departments to serve the Canadian army. And in the closing years of the war he organized the British Ministry of Information—whose business it was to command war propaganda.

General McRae came back from the war to predict that Canada would have a population of 25,000,000 by 1950, and to plunge into politics. He became an independent political party. He was still in British Columbia, but here for the first time his genius for organization failed to bring results. The party was not successful. In the end Mr. McRae gave it up and came to Ottawa as a straight Tory. His colleagues in Parliament either forgot or forgave the little sorth into independent politics politics in British Columbia and made him Dominion organizer.

And so he has been organizing ever since. But General McRae finds small difficulty in directing the organization of a political party. He has met many stiffer problems in the past. One of them is whether to stand somewhere on the continent. General McRae met him several years ago while motoring in the Rockies. Darkness was falling with a suddenness only experienced in the mountains. He saw a man walking ahead of him and offered him a lift. The man obviously was a tramp—unshaven, ragged, tired and disheveled. He gladly accepted the ride.

They chatted as the motor hummed along—the general and multi-millionaire and the ne'er-do-well. Suddenly the car—an open one—lurched into the ditch and overturned. McRae was pinned beneath the wheel in an exceedingly dangerous position. The tramp was lucky. He was partly flung out of the car and, extricating himself, manfully strove to achieve a rescue. Unaided he lifted the car and somehow General McRae got out from beneath it. The tramp gave first aid, hailed a passing car and General McRae was rushed to the nearest doctor. The tramp had saved his life.

General McRae desired to reward the tramp, but he presented a real problem. If General McRae gave him a large sum of money it would not be of permanent benefit—tramps not being distinguished for their thrift. Finally he hit upon a plan. The tramp was given credentials, authorizing him to present himself once a month at any bank on the continent and receive an allowance. The allowance is to continue as long as he lives.

60 Years in One Editorial Chair Is the Record of This Grand Old Man

YEARS before Canada was known as a United Dominion, Mr. John R. Dougall, the venerable editor of *The Montreal Witness*, was making his living as a journalist. He is just completing seventy years of journalistic work,

and sixty of these have been spent as editor of *The Montreal Witness*. That is a remarkable record from the standpoint of time alone, but it takes on the lasting sheen of honor when Dr. Dougall's altruism during these long years is taken into account. From the very first day that he assumed the editorship of *The Witness*, he has promoted good causes with patience, good will and sincerity. He regarded *The Witness* as a medium through which he could appeal, day in and day out, to the higher instincts of the Canadian public, and the passing years found him urging many social reforms upon his countrymen. Some of these have become part and parcel of Canadian life. The extent of this man's influence upon thought and life in the Dominion may be gauged by a statistical view of his prolonged efforts. Someone with a statistical mind who enjoyed access to the files of *The Witness* would find that each copy of the paper was read by two people, arrived at the conclusion that 1,200,000 mental, moral, and spiritual impressions or impacts have been made on the national consciousness by this veteran editor.

Mrs. O. G. Edwards, of Macleod, has for many years been one of the outstanding women of the former R.N.W.M.P. stronghold, and the channel through which her gifts have been used for the Dominion has been the National Council of Women. Mrs. Edwards probably knows more about the laws affecting women and children than many, even most, men.

"There are lots of people who do not know where their next cheque is coming from," avers a financial writer. Also there are lots with a strong suspicion that their last cheque is coming back.

"Oh, well," said the caddie, "you've progressed a good bit already. You've only heaven to tackle now."

A man and a pin are similar—neither is of much use losing its head.

Garvin Gives England Shocks

Haakon of Norway Is Unknown King

OVER in England, where the journalist traditions of Cook, Morley and Delane still live, men of all parties and of none have been humorizing J. L. Garvin—The Observer's "J. L. G." Mr. Arthur Henderson, Foreign Secretary, praised him for his internationalism; Mr. Lloyd George lauded his independence; others bore testimony to his commanding position as publicist and editor.

These compliments, all well merited, scarcely do justice to the man or his work. Practically self-educated, Garvin began his career as a proofreader for one of the leading provincial newspapers in the North of England. Soon he was writing inflammable editorials that fairly set the Tyne on fire and won for him a reputation which made his removal to London a matter of course. The trouble was to find a medium that would give untrammeled scope to the flaming spirit which flung itself upon Fleet Street. He worked on *The Daily Telegraph* and wrote for *The Fortnightly Review*. He cut loose on tariff reform in *The Outlook* and for a brief period edited and revitalized *The Pall Mall Gazette*. His articles startled people and got on their nerves. "He used," said Sir John Simon, "to give us an electric shock once a week."

Garvin's great opportunity came when Northcliffe invited him to take hold of *The Observer*, struggling to keep alive. He told the owner

The "Boy War Lord" of Manchuria

By
VERNON MACKENZIE

Vernon MacKenzie, writer of the following article, is one of the best-known figures in journalism on the continent, and was lately editor of a national Canadian magazine. Recently he has been touring the world.

TWO battle-scarred Chinese generals were invited to a quiet talk—unkind rumor averred that it was a mah jong game—by Chang Hsiao-Liang, twenty-eight-year-old "boy dictator" of Manchuria and its 40,000,000 people, and it cost them their lives. I played young Chang a game of tennis and it cost him his watch. These widely-separated episodes provide a key to the character of one of the most amazing and interesting figures in the world today.

The "boy war lord" of Manchuria—that is what they call him, and against the red background of war, shot through with the sinister threads of intrigue, and ever-present personal danger, you see a smooth-skinned open-faced young man in his late twenties, with a slight but sinewy and athletic figure. His hair is glossy and jet black and he sports a tooth brush mustache which gives him a slightly saturnine look when he is serious. But his smile is a rare thing; it illuminates his whole countenance and through it you are led to the intrinsic charm of the man.

Chang Hsiao-Liang is a frequent subject of discussion in the entire Far East. And he keeps the Far East guessing. Many weird stories are circulated about him in the Chinese and foreign press. He is not a safe man to attack, either politically or by force of arms, so they get after his character. They say that:

He is a hopeless opium addict.
He has seven wives and is faithless to them all.

He is a weakling and a puppet.
He is a compromiser who assumed power by virtue of the disunion among the generals who surround him.

He brutally and tragically assassinated two of the most powerful and prominent of his henchmen, under the guise of inviting them to a friendly game.

He gambles to excess.
And so on.

To all of which young Chang Hsiao-Liang smiles his charming smile and publicly denies or affirms. But with those to whom he gives his complete confidence he is frankness itself. None of these accusations was ever wholly true or is today nearly true. He has smoked opium. He was at first considered a compromise candidate—in some quarters—for the position of generalissimo. He did order the deaths of Yang and Chang. He does gamble, but a loss of \$100—Mex at that—is unusual.

All these things he discussed with me very frankly, explaining the origin of the stories and freely admitting his errors. It is extremely difficult in China to run to earth such rumors, but after careful inquiries and observation I found the young marshal's stories corroborated at almost every turn.

"I Am Not Brave"

CHANG Hsiao-Liang is fortunately situated geographically. His four provinces, Heilungkiang, Kirm, Fengtien and Jehol are productive. He has no famine areas. In addition to ordinary agricultural products the soy bean and soft coal are fairly minting money for producers and shippers. Japan controls the South Manchuria Railway, which runs from Dairen, in the leased territory of Kwantung, south of Manchuria, to Changchun, well toward the

northern part of his jurisdiction. This railway is the most comfortable and efficiently administered in China, paying a dividend of 11 per cent.

Japan has huge economic interests in Manchuria and will not permit total disorder in the territory tapped by the S.M.R. The railway is, therefore, an asset and a liability to China, a liability because some fears are expressed that Nipponese economic penetration merely pre-
serves political control, as proved the case, although in a varying degree, in Korea. The Nanking Government has apparently arranged a modus operandi with young Chang, by which he looks to the Nationalists as the ultimate fountain-head of political power; but in some places there is freely expressed the fear that Japan would like to see Manchuria an autonomous republic, or even a Japanese province.

Chang Hsiao-Liang, who succeeded his father, Chang Tao-lin, in May, 1928, after the latter's assassination in a mysterious bomb outrage in Mukden, was not taken seriously for the first few months of his administration.

"Many foreigners and Chinese say I am just a kid," he complained seriously while we chatted in his huge carefully guarded Mukden house. "But what do years matter? At sixteen I had graduated from the Mukden Military Academy. Before I was eighteen I had won the rank of colonel and commanded my father's bodyguard. At twenty I became a brigade commander, and at twenty-four I headed an army corps. Continuous military operations gave me much practical experience. Many times I have been near, very near, death. I am not brave, but somehow I managed to survive."

"Yes, I did smoke opium," he admitted to me with the utmost candor, "and there was a time a little more than a year ago when it threatened to get a death grip on me. Many friends pointed this out to me. I have fought it and I have conquered it. It has meant going through hell at times, but life is too interesting and too worthwhile to wind it up as a dog's flea."

He started smoking opium as an adventure and then, like too many others, took larger and more frequent doses to tide over times of stress. Three or four years ago I was in a campaign in Honan, in company with a well known staff general. He saw the general and some others smoking opium. He thought he would try it. The military situation was very ticklish, and the commander's nerves were jumpy. For a month it was nip and tuck. Either they would defeat Wu Pei Fu or be wiped out by his forces. Young Chang and General Han finally rounded them and attacked them in the rear. The twenty-five-year-old general made an instant decision.

His Victory Over Opium

"**A**LL right. We will turn our entire forces about and attack him before he is aware that we have discovered the new disposition of his troops." One of these lightning changes, so common to Chinese warfare, and the bitter was bit; the opposition was defeated and the enemy troops dispersed.

The story of how opium got a stronger and stronger grip on him is not a pleasant one, but he faced the issue courageously. Friends of unswerving personal loyalty aided him. He placed himself under a doctor's care a year ago and, aided by spontaneous injections and some strenuous physical exercise to which he has been devoted since his early teens, he could proudly assert in midsummer of 1929: "I have won." And that will probably be his "tough-

est" battle and his greatest victory, no matter what important military engagements he may participate in the future.

Chang Hsiao-Liang was married in 1916 to Mis Yu Feng-tse when he was fifteen and his wife eighteen. He still lives with her, and very happily. When I saw him he had just lost a young son, aged eleven, one of his four children, and both he and his wife were much broken over it. She was suffering from a severe breakdown and still confined to bed. It did not seem quite the thing to question him in detail regarding his other alleged experiences with women, but I learned the following details from an intimate friend of his, not a member of his entourage, who had known him and admired him since he was a youngster.

When just eighteen he went to the northern part of Manchuria to put down some slight trouble threatening there, and he had a girl there who apparently fancied she saw in Chang Hsiao-Liang a "good thing."

This Northern "Sino Song" girl followed him to Mukden, but he generously granted her an allowance and she installed herself a house just outside the walled city. A confidant of the "Boy War Lord" informed me that he has not once visited her since his father's death.

His name has been connected with other women, but his viewpoint is moderately Western on the question of marriage. Leading Chinese still feel it is a point of reputation and honor to boast that they can support many wives. General Chang Taung-chang, he of the unsavory reputation, the six-foot-three raider of Shansi, retired to Japan in the Spring of 1928 with nearly half of his twenty-five wives and concubines and hundreds of thousands of dollars in loot.

That young Chang has seven wives is just six out. He enjoys dancing and feminine company. When summering in Pei Tu Ho he was seen swimming with several girl friends, and relaxing on the beach in their society. He caused some mild amusement in a Pekin departmental store when he sent a rush wire for "tel" of the most modern women's bathing suits." But there is conclusive evidence that he is essentially monogamous, by instinct and practice.

A Prompt Executive

NOW, about being a compromise candidate after his father's death: Young Chang had shown exceptional military ability. The moot question was not his military ability but his executive ability. But he quickly brought all the factions together, and if he once was a compromise chief, he is not today.

The critical period of his "reign" came during December, 1928, and January, 1929. Toward the end of 1928 he got frequent reports from his well-organized secret service men that two of his father's chief associates, men he had always considered friendly to himself, were plotting to overthrow him. At first he discredited the tales. But agents brought him documentary evidence. He even went so far as to send suggestive warnings to the two traitors—General Yang Yuting, commander of the Mukden arsenal and in charge of the ammunition supplies sent from abroad, and Chang Yin-huai, civil governor of the Province of Heilungkiang.

But Yang and Chang gave no heed to young Chang Hsiao-Liang's warnings. It was proven that twenty-one loads of ammunition landed at Newchang never reached the Manchurian Government stores. It was also proven that although the arsenal was working at full capacity the opposition was defeated and the enemy troops dispersed.

The story of how opium got a stronger and stronger grip on him is not a pleasant one, but he faced the issue courageously. Friends of unswerving personal loyalty aided him. He placed himself under a doctor's care a year ago and, aided by spontaneous injections and some strenuous physical exercise to which he has been devoted since his early teens, he could proudly assert in midsummer of 1929: "I have won." And that will probably be his "tough-



Chang Hsiao-Liang

He acted first and effectively. So much for that mah jong party!

Chang's Favorite Games

IF ever a youngster inherited a gambling spirit it was young Chang. That doughty and competent old war hero, Chang Tao-lin, his father, liked to sit in games where the sky was the limit. His whole life was a gamble—and a gamble often with his life as the stake. On one occasion, for two days and two nights he sat in a game in which winnings and losses ran into hundreds of thousands of dollars, which is quite a lot of money—even when it is "lost."

His son clearly enjoys a game of bridge. His usual stakes are half a cent, Mex—or a quarter of a hundred in Canadian money. He has been known occasionally to play for five cents—still Mex—a point, but seldom.

Outdoor games are more in the young marshal's line. He is an excellent swimmer and is very fair in tennis.

Observing him at play throws some interesting sidelights on his disposition and character. He has a wicked reverse service, plays with intensity and never indulges in pot-halls. As I have observed that China may lack some of Japan's deadly placing, but it need bow to no country in the world when it comes to speed of shot. He drives a ball with every ounce of energy in his 135 pounds. A year ago he weighed 180 pounds, but clean living and plenty of exercise have made him today sinewy and fit.

His concentration is 100 per cent. Once, just as I was about to serve him, an aide rushed out of the office with a message. Young Chang crouched in readiness to receive the ball, out of the corner of his eye caught a side glimpse of the messenger, and peremptorily shouted to him to get away from the court, back where he belonged. The Russians might have captured Harbin, or the famous arsenal founded by the one-armed General Sun-tung might have been blown up, but that would have been no reason to interrupt the tennis service. And he finished the match before he would allow the message to be delivered.

The second set was a bang-up affair, six all. The young marshal saw that I was pretty close to the point of exhaustion—I was playing in sole brogues, plus fours, a woolen shirt—and it was ninety-four in the shade—and in very spartanlike fashion he said, "Let's make it short set." He had offered to give me his watch if I were fortunate enough to win the set, and after the match he took the watch off his chain and lob and presented it to me. It has a miniature photograph of himself on its face and I feel it is a souvenir well worth treasuring.

Chang Hsiao-Liang turned a deaf ear and left the room. The sign was given to the chief of his bodyguard. Yang and Chang were placed against a wall and in typical Chinese fashion the muzzles of revolvers were placed at the backs of their necks. The "boy" who had ordered the execution was broken up over the affair. It was not only the death of two of his former friends which pained him, but their disloyalty. He spoke to me for two days. The cruel iron of necessity had gone deep into his heart.

He has been blamed for ruthlessness, but few doubt that it was a case where he had to "get" them or they would have "gotten" him. He has some peculiar theories about golf, and there he shows he has equal concentration. When he is taking his stance and winding up for what he plans to be a 250-yard drive, wins beside the caddy or orderly who should dare even to salute. He has a wicked slice which pees him and he usually goes around in a few strokes more than 100; although he has been known to reach the upper 60s.

His Rule Precarious

CHANG Hsiao-Liang lays no claim to courage, but his friends point out that it has been tested on several occasions. In June, 1926, he found himself in a tight corner. A portion of his cavalry, under Mou Chun, formerly a notorious "Hung Hutze," or bandit leader, had

got out of hand. Reports stream in that he and his men were sacking villages and torturing inhabitants. Chang decided that he would have to go personally and rectify matters.

When he reached Mou Chun's base he had his train pulled up in front of the station and ordered Mou Chun and a score of his officers to assemble on the platform. The main body of the cavalry remained about a mile from the station. Chang sat in his private car, which was fixed up as an office, and sent the commander of his bodyguard to order the "Hung Hutze" and a number of his officers to come in and talk to him. He asked them to give up their side-arms before entering the car and nothing more than a stiff lecture may have been planned.

The commander of the bodyguard was perhaps not so tactful as he might have been in ordering the assembled officers to disarm. As he was standing there arguing, a shot rang out from behind and he dropped dead. Immediately confusion reigned. The "Hung Hutze" opened fire. The officers on the station platform returned the fire. In his car, everyone but the marshal fell flat on the floor when the firing started. Bullets broke the windows and smashed the woodwork—scars they made may still be seen today.

Young Chang sat at his desk, never moving except to bark out orders. And he was not hit. He denied afterwards that it was essentially brave not to fall flat on his stomach with the rest of them. He said discipline did not permit him to act like that. His inspiration and orders resulted in a victory.

Chang cannot boast much of a navy, or even much of a port, unless you count Newchang. But there is not much about his army or his air force that he doesn't know. He has taken several solo flights and has had at least one narrow squeak while flying alone in the air. China's air force is not much to brag about. When the Sino-Russian rupture came in July, 1929, I was confidentially informed that Northern China had about 100 aeroplanes, "of which perhaps thirty-five would fly."

May Lose "Kingdom"

MANCHURIA today may, I think, be fairly likened to the Balkans of the Far East. Chang Hsiao-Liang must be very astute and alive to balance himself in what he admits frankly to be a precarious position. He may be toppled off his "kingdom" by any one of four forces.

The Nationalists in Nanking might decide that he is too powerful in the North, and that an autonomy of the four Northern provinces might jeopardize their rule.

The Russians might decide to advance across the border from Manchuria to Harbin and perhaps down to Chang-chun, and retrieve the loss of the Chinese Eastern Railway.

The "older statesmen," conferees of Chang Tao-lin, might scheme to deprive the "boy marshal" of his power, looking upon him as perhaps a modern and sinister threat to the customs and perquisites of their generation. The Japanese, even, might convert their sphere of influence into a political one, and remove Chang from his Mukden "throne."

But, on the other hand, he may weather attacks from all sides. The end of the first eighteen months of his administration finds him more firmly entrenched than at any time previously.

I found him a fascinating and interesting youth—balancing in the centre of a potentially world-shaking situation.

Good luck to him, I say!

For Dual-Purpose Cows Many Farmers Prefer Shorthorn Strain

BOTANICAL explorations have been so thoroughly recorded that there is little to add to the original account of plants, while outstanding varieties are so frequently the work of some well known breeder and attended at their birth by so much publicity that their pedigree is common knowledge. This is not the case with some varieties of economic plants, however, which, perhaps, on account of their value and their complete dependability, have been taken for granted for centuries, cultivated and praised in the four corners of the earth, while their originators have been almost completely forgotten.

The Musselburgh leek is a case in point. This old variety is still the premier leek of commerce, has brought rich rewards to a long line of cultivators and is grown wherever climate and soil allow of its cultivation. The descriptions under which its high-priced seed is sold show how unfamiliar seedsmen are with its history and place of origin, for the writer has seen it described as the "Musselburgh," "Musselboro," "Musselburgh," and under other various weird captions. As this variety is nearly eight hundred years old it is little wonder that even its largest growers have forgotten the romance that surrounds the story of its origin.

Keep the Hoe Active

"Prune severely."

"Keep the hoe active. People generally will tell you that the soil is cultivated to keep out the weeds. Of course, but the real reason is that hoeing helps oxygen and moisture to reach the roots. Roots breathe in the soil as fish breathe in the water."

"Fight enemies. All plants have some enemies, and roses have more. We can plant varieties of all colors which do not have black spot. When they have been infected with aphids, just give them a little soap and black leaf forty (nicotine). If you have no black leaf forty, use soapuds."

"One of the best ways to protect tea and hybrid tea roses is to bank them up with soil, so that it is almost a foot deep all around the plants."

"The Christmas fern has deep green fronds, about one foot in length, which remain green all winter. It is easily transplanted and likes a well drained garden soil."

During the winter months the meal mixture used consisted of 600 pounds oat chop, 100 pounds bran and 100 pounds oil cake meal. From six to ten pounds of this mixture was fed per head per day, supplemented with Prairie hay and sunflower silage. When on pasture in summer, a light feed of oat chop was given at the time of milking. The meal mixture for 1929-30 has been altered for winter feeding and is made up as follows: 300 pounds bran, 300 pounds oat chop, 150 pounds barley chop and 200 pounds oil cake meal.

Since the autumn of 1927 the herd sire has been Red Marquis, 156496, sired by Thonet Marquis (Imp.), which is the sire of White Molly, having a record of 18,346 pounds of milk. The dam of Red Marquis was Rosebud 12 (Imp.), with a record of 11,629 pounds of milk.

A solution of lime and sulphur is especially valued for use during the winter when spraying plants that are affected with scales.

Seeds Brought by Monks

MANY of the improvements in vegetables which have come to Canada from the British Isles can be traced to early workers who gained their horticultural knowledge in the great religious houses of Europe. It is so with the Musselburgh leek, the seeds being brought from Neu Bottle in Germany in the early part of the twelfth century by Cistercian monks, who settled on the banks of the south Ets in Southern Scotland. These monks founded an abbey, named it Neu Bottle, in honor of their German home, and have written their lives into the history of the country of their adoption by the survival of many of their experiments and creations. The name of their settlement has remained to this day in a slightly altered form, Newbattle.

It was at Newbattle Abbey that the cultivation of an improved leek began, the deep soil and genial climate of the district fitting to a nicely the tastes of the Cistercian brothers whose order demanded that the day be divided between the altar and the field. Every monk was obliged to undertake manual labor and generally successful, their knowledge of natural science having been brought to a high standard through years of concentrated study within the quiet of their high-walled gardens. They were the first men to mine coal, and early records mention "monks who gave black stones to the poor to burn." The woods of Midlothian owe their origin in many cases to the Newbattle monks, who were keen arboriculturists, and who, if their foresighted utilitarianism did not envisage a day of timber shortage, added valuable assets to their lands.

Rose Culture Simple

Rose culture is simple, Mr. Nicholas says. Many books, he thinks, have tried to make it hard. Advising rose growers, he says: "Any soil that will grow a good crop of weeds is good for roses. There is no soil so poor that it cannot be amended. Humus is necessary to soil fertility. No matter how the soil analyses or how abundant the chemicals that are required to make the soil fertile, if it has no humus it is dead."

"Start with the right plants. Do not buy plants because they are cheap. The cheapest is the most expensive in the end. Budd

WITHOUT TITLE

A QUESTIONING look came into the man's eyes as he caught a glimpse of his own bearded image in a section of a broken mirror on the wall of the spattered-out box car which served as telegraph office and living quarters for the night operator at Dind Ridge on the V. & P. Railroad in Western Canada.

"Guess there'll be no danger in running in to Vancouver some day, to get a few things," he announced in the colorless tones of one accustomed to uttering his thoughts aloud. "When Old Pete Sage didn't recognize me last night, I'm safe enough."

His listlessness seemed to slip from him and throughout the long summer night he smoked his pipe and pored over a crude train sheet which had been fashioned on the back of a car report blank. Pen in hand and with a light of keen interest in his eyes he traced upon the maplike form the progress of each train along the 150-mile division. The telegraphic reports, which he set down as though he were the train dispatcher at Pacific Junction, recorded the exact location of each swift moving train. Where they were ordered to meet he copied in an old cash book as the messages were sent by the train dispatcher. Not only was he the train dispatcher's shadow, but the train dispatcher's thoughts must have been his thoughts, for he planned the identical moves made by the man at headquarters, and as he issued in his mind and spoke aloud in monotonous tones to the emptiness of his box car office the orders and instructions which invariably leaped across the intervening space, he seemed to feel that he himself had inscribed them.

Few duties of his own did he have. Reporting the flight of the night express trains and the passing of many freights, and, at midnight, a weather report, made up the sum of his usual tasks. Occasionally he coupled and hoisted up a train order to a speeding train. Once a week, while he slept, the noon local paused long enough to throw off a food box and to couple on to the water car for refilling at Wild Horse tank. No other trains stopped at Windy Ridge.

So it is easy to see why, in the beginning, he occupied himself as if he were indeed the train dispatcher's shadow. The stark loneliness of the night, the dead stillness had a quality of fear for him. Then too the past had to be shut out, the past that had sent him into voluntary exile.

To know what brought the man, Scott Carson, to Windy Ridge and why he stayed on in such mean surroundings, it is necessary to turn back and follow his rapid rise from a place as night operator to that of superintendent of the division where now he again served as night operator. A youngish man, not more than thirty-four, his promotion had been rapid. From operator to train dispatcher before he was old enough to vote.

At the age of thirty-one he was selected to be superintendent of the division where he saw his first service. And never before in the history of the road had the naming of a supervisory officer met with such general approval. "Scotty," as he was known from general manager to track walker, had become as much a part of the railroad as the Dominion Limited.

The change occurred three years later when his small railroad, the D. & M.V., was merged with the all-powerful transcontinental line, the mighty V. & P. system, for the reorganization that followed Scott Carson's name was omitted from the official roster.

Just how he came to be left out cannot be said. At first he couldn't believe he had been cast into the discard.

He was stunned and belligerent and made no move to learn why he had been dropped. As it later developed, he might have stayed on with the new management, accepting temporarily, perhaps, a less important position, but a foolish pride would not permit overtures on his part. After waiting a week for General Manager Johnston to send for him, he started out to find another official position.

No need to go into his failures to find what he sought. Nor his subsequent rebuffs when, without realizing that his dejected air was closing doors of opportunity in his face, he found himself forced to begin once more at the bottom.

Up to this time Carson had avoided the V. & P. system, the hated line that had swallowed up his once-beloved railroad. Then, when no work could be found on other lines, he dragged reluctant feet to the Vancouver offices of the great V. & P. Railroad and begged for a job.

None now was pride; gone, too, was ambition to begin where he could beat his way back. He knew but one desire now; to escape from the hell of job hunting into a place where trivial duties would be the big things of life, a place where promotion and success were unknown. He wanted to bury the past, and the future, too—bury them in a single grave.

And it seemed that the hand of destiny had prepared the ideal station for him, for the clerk grinned and said: "No vacancies today, unless you'd consider a job at Windy Ridge on the Pacific division, a place where there's nothing much wind and coyotes to . . ."

"I know all about—" Carson caught himself in time, "all about lonesome places. Windy Ridge will suit me fine."

The clerk gave him a comiserate look.

Carson had seated himself at desk and was writing his name on the form. He had written "Scott Palmer"—and his pen was poised to add his surname. His mind was crowded with thoughts of going back to his old division, to the meanest station upon that division, a division where once he had been superintendent. He sat staring at the paper.

The clerk with a gesture of impatience glanced over Carson's shoulder at the form. Then he attacked a typewriter in eager haste.

"All right, Palmer," he threw a pass in front of Carson, "hurry up and finish those blanks. Want to get you out on the night train."

Carson glanced at the pass made out to Scott Palmer. He had not yet added his surname to the application form. A whimsical grin tugged at his lips. Here was an opportunity to hide his identity, at the highest point on his old division.

Dawn was just breaking when Carson awoke from a sleeping car at Windy Ridge.

He stood a moment on the deserted cinder platform watching the change in the eastern sky. With a quick intake of breath Carson turned to glimpse the receding tall lights of the train. A chill of loneliness passed over him.

The first week at Windy Ridge passed quickly. The business of hiding his identity occupied him at first. During the three months he had been away from the road he had grown a moustache. Now to render it more complete he put aside his razor and only trimmed his own hair when its shaggy length made him uncomfortable. His other remaining identifying features were hidden behind dark glasses. Because of his grotesque appearance it was inevitable that the crews of the speeding trains would name him. To them he became "Coyote Bill."

But to the train dispatchers at Pacific Junction he was a mysterious personage. His peculiar touch at the key piqued their curiosity. Certainly they had heard it before, they tried to draw him out. To their questions he replied briefly that he was Scott Palmer from the States; that his railroad experience included many lines. But once in a hurry to complete a train order, to avoid stopping an approaching train, he gave his old familiar sign—"S.C."—to the order.

"Your sending sounds as much like our old boss as if it was the old boy—S.C. himself," the dispatcher remarked when the train had passed. " Didn't you sign 'S.C.' to that order?"

"Meant it for 'S.P.'" Carson replied.

"Did you ever run on to Scotty Carson in your travels?" came the question that caused the lone operator's heart to thump.

"No, don't remember the name."

"There was a prince of a fellow, Scott. Use to be our super here. Fine and square as they make 'em," the dispatcher explained.

It was then that Carson experienced the first moment of real happiness he had known in months. To hear himself spoken of in terms of appreciation by a former co-worker, touched him deeply.

Carson continued to keep his fingers on the pulse of the railroad by posting the flight of every train at the various stations. At any time between darkness and dawn he knew as much about the train movement as the dispatchers themselves.

It was because of this fact that he was able to quickly detect the "lap order" when McQuade on the "graveyard" shift lined up two trains to meet head-on not far from Windy Ridge. He let slip the opportunity of warning McQuade until the trains had passed out of the dispatcher's reach. At first he was not certain that the railroad stage had been set for tragedy and he hesitated to question his superior lest he betray himself. His first thought was to save his friend from dismissal. Some one might hear the question; someone might gossip idly, not maliciously.

When Carson was sure the trains would collide unless he stepped into the breach, he reached for an order pad and buried himself with stylus. His semaphore signal was set at "danger."

Then came an engine whistling, and finally four short calls from an approaching locomotive. Invariably the whistle blasts were repeated, calling for the operator to "clear" the signal. When the gleaming red eye of the signal brought the lone engine to a noisy stop, Carson was on the platform signalling for the dispatcher. "D.S." came the final message.

"Back into the spur track," he shouted. "I'll open the switch."

"Why, what's coming off here, Coyote?" the engineer yelled.

The operator turned the switch and waved a back-up signal. The spur track, built to hold a few water cars, would accommodate the helper engine.

"Cover your lights," Carson ordered, "maybe the crew on the eastbound won't . . ."

The roar of the other train drowned his words. A long train of lumber ground through at high speed.

"Old Bob make a slip-up?" questioned the help engineer in relieved tones when Carson opened the switch.

"Yes, but let's keep it quiet. Take it easy, and don't pass Stevielake before 1:35."

"All right, Coyote," the engineer agreed. "It's Jake with me, if you and Bob can cover it up."

Carson entered the office and sat down to wait. Finally he reported the light engine by at 1:36, which was about twenty minutes after the passing of the eastbound.

"What time did Third 98 go by?" came the expected question.

"1:09—didn't you get my 'O.E.' some time ago?"

"No, must have missed that one."

Carson smiled. He wondered if McQuade suspected. He hoped he would not discover it. Well he knew that mental poise is more important to a train dispatcher than knowledge of error.

But it was not to be. An hour later he heard a message going to the engineer on the helper engine, requesting that he call the dispatcher on the telephone when he arrived at Pacific Junction.

The following night a note was thrown from a lumber drag at Windy Ridge.

"Engineer Murphy explained how you handled that meeting point last night. How did you know I had them faced up to hit? Some wizard you are, old boy—and some sport! I'd like to do something for you. Will you take a job as copy operator in the office here at headquarters, where you can make something of yourself? Think you are wasting your time there in the wilds. 73.

(Signed) "McQuade."

Pleading ill-health, Carson declined the offer. But without being wholly conscious of the knowledge, a subtle something informed him that ambition was not dead.

September with its early nightfall had come and October was approaching. It had been raining for several days and nights and streams of soil-red water ran in the arroyos. The track was water-soaked and trains were running late. A few minor washouts had been reported and ballast trains clanked through Windy Ridge. Then one night the tramp of a track walker sounded on the cinder platform and Carson sprang from his chair, his heart beating violently. When he saw the

weather-scarred face of Old Tom Moran pressed against his window, he uttered a cry of joy. Carson flung open the door and fairly dragged the old man into the warm office.

"Come in and warm yourself, while I make you coffee," he shouted.

Carson sat down to a midnight supper with Moran, the first time he had broken bread with a human being for more than a hundred days. No words can describe the sensation of pleasure he knew in urging hot coffee and food upon his weary guest, and leading him to talk of things dear to his own starved heart.

As he listened to the cryptic report of the roadbed condition, a feeling of apprehension touched him.

Moran shouldered his track wrench and spike maul and calling down blessings upon the operator stumbled away in the darkness.

section of broken looking-glass on the table. When the order had been completed and the train with its odd cargo was on its way, he found soap, shears and razor and gave himself the first shave he had had in four months.

A track car slid to a stop, and Moran stamped in, threw his drenched arms around his former superintendent.

"Scoty, me lad," he shrilled, "what ye māin, hidin' behind them whiskers all the while!"

"Lay off, you old bear," Carson grunted happily. "Let's be going."

The track car was turned around, and then they were speeding through the black night. Without anything to shield them, they sped straight into the teeth of the storm of rain and snow. Carson bent his head to protect his clean-shaven face, but the wind chilled him to the marrow.

"He wants to know by whose orders it was done."

"My own orders," Carson responded briefly.

"Who are you and why have you assumed this authority?"

Carson's eyes flashed. Then he remembered that Hopefield station was on the Middle Division, beyond the limits of the Pacific Division.

"My name is Carson. I'm the night operator from Windy Ridge, but I have taken charge of as much of the Pacific Division as can reach by wire. The reason is because a break in the line has cut off headquarters from most of their railroad," he explained.

A moment of silence.

"Mr. Johnston says he can't find your name on the time table; he wants you to pull those engines off the bridge at once and not meddle with the railroad."

"Mr. Johnston wants to know what trains are there and what crews."

"Fourth and Fifth 98 and Number 28 are on this side; there's some trains on the other side, too," he replied.

"What conductor on Fourth 98?"

"Peterson."

A moment of silence. Then "Here's a message. Deliver it personally to Conductor Peterson, and to no one else." It read:

Line—Sept. 25, 1926.

Pull ballast locomotives off bridge at once. Cannot risk vast amount money tied up in those engines to save a condemned bridge. Disregard Carson's orders—he is not now in the service. Don't fail to carry out my orders.

(Signed) F. W. Johnston,

General Manager.

"O.K., I'll handle this personally, right away," the operator said.

"Mr. Johnston say let him know at Westphalia if it's been done."

Undelivered, the message was filed in a drawer and the operator reached for a railway guide.

"Wonder where I'd better go to find another job," the telegrapher mused. "When the general finds I failed to deliver his telegram, it will be good-night to my first job. But I don't mind, if I'll help Scotty."

Standing on the main track near the bridge approach was the road's finest passenger train. The engineer switched on the electric headlight and the rays from the powerful dynamo shone full upon the bridge. Ghost-like the cold engines stood, their boiler bellies scorched clean by the flood. Except for the laboring bridge which stood revealed in the headlight glare, black night closed over the scene. Murmurs of doubt and impatient questions were voiced by the weary passengers. Trainmen stood apart from the others, awaiting the crash which the next moment might bring. It seemed incredible that the bridge could withstand the increasing force of the rising flood.

Train Number 11 drew up to the last telegraph office before coming to the river. General Manager Johnston stamped in to demand a reply to his telegram to Conductor Peterson. Had the bridge track been cleared of engines?

"No," the man at Wild Horse tapped the single word and started to gather up his personal belongings.

Pale with rage the general manager rushed to the platform and signalled the train to proceed.

"A man can do just so much by telegraph," he muttered with a gesture of helplessness. "If I can get there in time to drag those—"

"Tell me what you can tell me," Moran remarked. "They's a big drift jam at Devil's Elbow, folle miles north o' here. All th' water from th' hills is tryin' to go down Wild Horse, when half o' it used to go down Lynne Creek."

Carson spread his train sheet upon the table and began issuing orders over his own signature. Off in the distance a locomotive whistled.

"Some action they got on that train of dead engines," he called to the operator. "This is the first time I've ever found any use for a double track bridge on a single track railroad."

He picked up a lighted lantern and stepped to the track. The headlight of a train shone feebly in the rain and snow. Carson waved a come-ahead signal, and slowly the train drew up.

"Cut off your live engines and go down through the siding," he shouted. "Couple on at the other end and shove your ballast engines out on to the bridge. Fill the upstream track, but don't put your live engines on the bridge."

"Tell Mr. Johnston I'll pull the bridge track when the flood recedes," Carson snapped.

"The old boy is raving mad," the operator announced excitedly. "He says nothing quite so insane has ever been attempted before; he is begging you to please let the bridge go but save the engines."

"Say to Mr. Johnston I prefer to save both bridge and engines, and I'll continue to look after things until some officer competent to handle them arrives. I've a bunch of trains needing orders now, so there'll be no further discussion of the matter," he finished.

A whimsical grin tugged at his mouth corners as he resumed his train dispatching duties.

Daybreak and the sun forcing its way through drifting clouds. Carson sought the river bank and gazed at a flood-maddened expanse of muddy water scouring the wheels and lapping at the low-slung boilers of the dead locomotives. He drew nearer and saw that some of the wooden piles which formed the upright supports for the bridge had been torn away. The whole structure weaved perceptibly. In the dim morning light stranded trains, as far as the eye could reach, stood motionless, light rings of smoke curling upward from their stacks.

"Can't figure out why the water doesn't start falling," Carson muttered. "Been no heavy rain in some time."

The track walker had been dogging Carson's heels.

"Tis me that can tell ye," Moran remarked. "They's a big drift jam at Devil's Elbow, folle miles north o' here. All th' water from th' hills is tryin' to go down Wild Horse, when half o' it used to go down Lynne Creek."

Carson uttered an exclamation of astonishment.

"Then it'll keep on coming up for several hours," he remarked in dead tones, "till the water from the foothills comes down."

Moran lowered his voice. "If we could dynamite that drift dam—an' we could if we could get to th' other side in time—that'd re-lave—"

COBALT BLUES

IT was a recent Sunday night. A cold wind was blowing outside and dead leaves blew against the window with a scratchy rattle. Dead leaves—ghosts of Summer—I remember that thought running through my head. I had been amusing myself by coloring a design I had drawn, a relief from reading, but somehow I didn't seem to be getting anywhere. My mind wasn't on my work and my thoughts seemed far away from what I was doing. I was blue.

I looked at the array of paint pots in front of me and one of them caught my eye. The label said "Cobalt Blue." Then I knew what the trouble was. I had the Cobalt blues.

I laid down the brush, strolled over to the grate and poked up the fire. Then I stretched out in the biggest chair in the room and lit my pipe. The steady glow of the coals was relieved by little bright tongues of flame that cast a ruddy light into the dark corners of the room and highlighted the smoke cloud from my pipe with streaks of orange and rose like a northern sunrise—just like one I had seen at Cobalt.

Cobalt—dead leaves like ghosts of Summer—Cobalt, ghost of the Eldorado of the North. It was just after New Year's, two years ago, when I arrived at Cobalt. I remember the fleeting landscape as the train rushed northward through the winter morning, rolling rocky hills blanketed with snow and punctuated with ragged stumps and an occasional gaunt skeleton of a tree, all that was left after the fire passed.

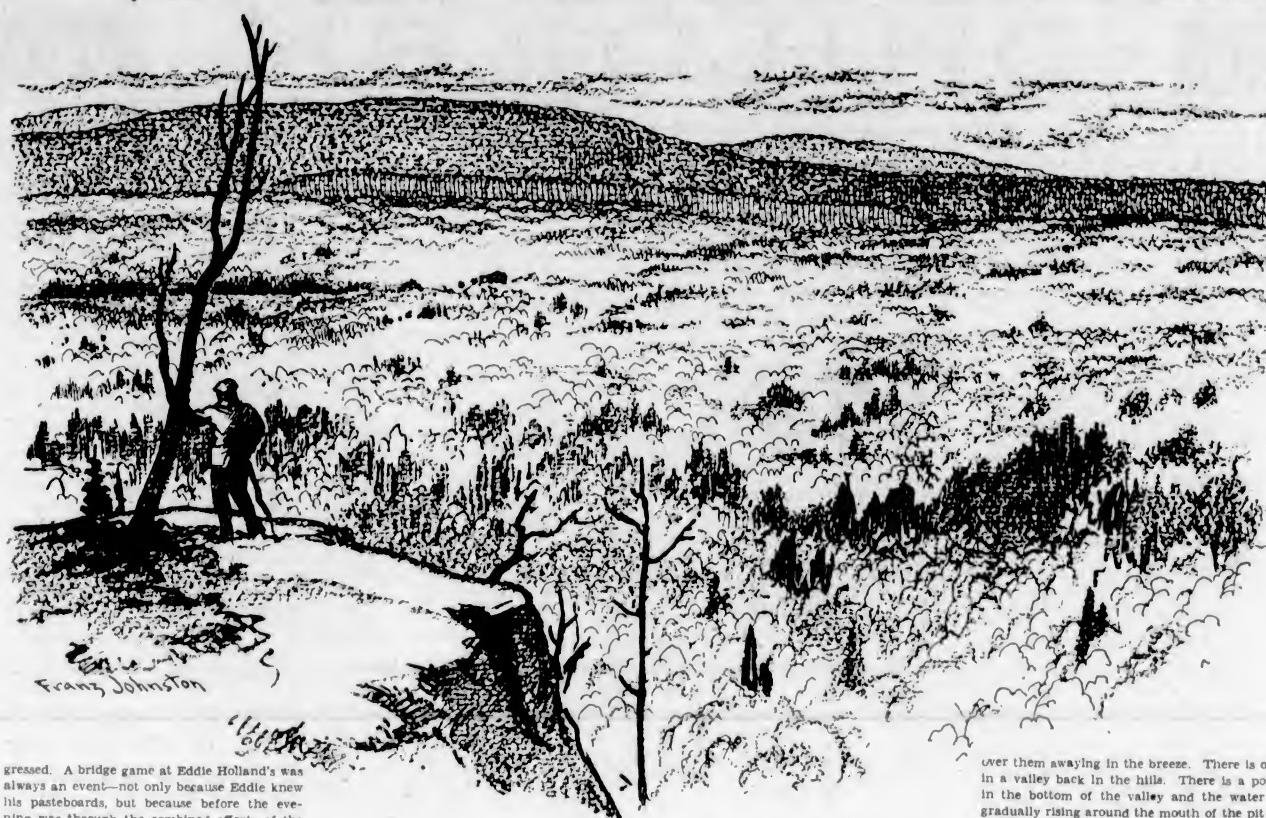
Now we would roar through a clump of young trees that had grown up since, then we were flying along the edge of a frozen lake, then more rocky hills and stumps. Then Cobalt—rambling along the shore of a little lake.

Cobalt—rows of ugly frame structures with fake fronts—wooden shacks listing precariously to port and starboard—a smart brick block built by an optimist—an old stone block that had been one of the glories of the town in its heyday—the vacant lot and cellar that marked the site of the old opera house—Lang Street, the ghost of a northern Great White Way—a sign "Turkish Baths" on a ramshackle house without windows—the Reckin Apartments, the town's hotel, over a wholesale feed and grocery warehouse.

Cobalt's Summer is past—it is cluttered with the dead leaves of the past—once the world's richest mining camp, it is now but the ghost of former glories. They'll show you a part of the street that is literally paved with silver; some day they may dig it up and refine it again; once when the price of silver went up they pumped back the tailings which half-filled the lake and took more silver out of it—but the price of silver doesn't seem to go up.

It isn't the town that makes Cobalt—"a home away from home"—it's the people. They still take a person at face value and ask no questions. Cobalt has its social code and as long as you stay within it the hearts and homes of the town are open to you. I have traveled a few thousand miles in my day, but nowhere have I struck such hospitality as in Cobalt.

They love to play bridge. Someone is always throwing a bridge game; then there was Bernie who always came to my hotel room each night for a couple of games of crib, or maybe some of the boys would come with him and it would be rummies, or the lights of some office would burn until breakfast while a poker game pro-



The view from the top was magnificent.

Memories float back to a time when I worked all night. From my window I could see the lights in the Nipissing Mine. I finished about 6 o'clock and decided to have breakfast before turning in. Lee's was closed, and I decided to take the road down the track.

The first grey streaks of dawn were showing in the eastern sky and these rapidly began to take on a ruddy glow which gradually deepened and then turned to gold. The air was crisp and fresh, for it was Spring. Frosty dew covered last year's grass, the rails were wet—just the morning for a good tramp. An early freight rattled past and then I continued again. I did not seem to have been out long when I rounded a turn and saw a little way-station labeled "Gillies." To one side loomed a veritable cliff, on the crown of which sat a glorious home, deserted and gradually falling into ruin. Hundreds of steps wound up the face of the cliff to the house and up those I climbed,

One could see miles in every direction, carefully testing each step and jumping the rotten ones.

The view from the top was magnificent. One could see miles in every direction, while down below to the south the Montreal River wound its way through the hills. The house, another ghost of bygone glory, was built by a wealthy lumberman from Ottawa. His wife refused to live there, however, because it was so lonely and people could not be persuaded to climb these stairs to visit her. They just moved out and lots of camp around there are furnished from the vacant house on the crest of the cliff at Gillies. I was told that some of the boys have the piano in a camp not far distant. It was about the last thing that was "adopted" as the years passed. The furnace is still there, but maybe that's gone now.

The surrounding countryside is dotted with shafts, rabbit holes out of which pourd fortunes, now desolate, with rickety old derricks

over them awaying in the breeze. There is one in a valley back in the hills. There is a pond in the bottom of the valley and the water is gradually rising around the mouth of the pit at the bottom. Some day the valley will be a lake—that's what it used to be. Someone had the idea there was silver down there and the entire lake was pumped out. The silver's gone and now the water is coming back, but nobody cares now.

I remember the day I went down into one of the mines which is still in operation. Tommy and I went down together. Tommy was the new accountant in one of the banks and it was a new experience for us both. We got on the little elevator with our guide and the operator. There wasn't room for anyone else. There was a ratle of machinery and we slid down in Stygian darkness. The air got colder and damper then; for an instant there was a flash of light as we passed one of the levels.

"Oh dear wee town that looks so grey,
For you I long when I'm away;
Your cold grim hills still grip my heart.
Oh wee grey town, why should we part?"

Those who have left Cobalt will appreciate the sentiment, for there is something about it which grips the heart, and that is why, even yet, I get the Cobalt blues.

A Musical Invention to Take Place of Alarm Clock Is Wanted

THE woman who made the flag flown over Fort Garry after its recapture from the Riel rebels is dead. She was Mrs. Joseph Crowson, ninety-five, mother of the late Mr. J. G. Ashdown, and one of Winnipeg's pioneers. Mrs. Crowson came to the new town from Cookson, Minn., in a Red River flatboat sixty-nine years ago.

It was Mrs. Crowson who set up all night before the arrival of General Wolseley's relief expedition to Fort Garry and made that was run up the mast after the rebels' defeat.

Without Title

(Continued from Preceding Page)

poured bacon and coffee for his supper—for he suddenly remembered he had not partaken of food in twenty-four hours. An engine whistled aliened him; he recalled the flagman's shout which warned him of the coming of the general.

The train came to a stop and Johnston awung from his car.

"Well, Carson," the official boomed, "this is the first time I've had the pleasure of meeting you—but I've been hearing about you."

Then he caught sight of the open newspaper on the telegraph table.

"Those newspaper fellows," he smiled in disdain, "as usual got everything wrong."

"Wrong!" Carson repeated as he attended the frying bacon, "how do you mean?"

"Oh, that puts stuff about me, giving me credit for—"

"Well, Mr. Johnston," Carson gave the other man a straight look, "you deserve the credit. I was only acting in your place, carrying out your wishes in your absence." If you had been on the ground, you would have—"

"Of course, of course," Johnston interrupted eagerly.

"As you suggested, I had no authority," Carson continued, "my name isn't on the time table. I have no title—not that I needed one with my old men—but—"

"Then you'd better have a title, so there'll be no misunderstanding in the future," Johnston laughed. "Superintendent Simmons left yesterday on his annual hunting trip. When he returns, I shall make some changes, promotions. So, I think, Carson, you'll be superintendent from—"

"From yesterday," Scott Carson grimed. "Won't you join me in a little supper, General?"

We read of the woman who claimed her husband was selfish because he bought himself life, accident and fire insurance all in one week.

ROWLAND YOUNG Illustrated by FRANZ JOHNSTON

It's a Wee Grey Town

I THOUGHT of "The Phantom of the Opera" and looked around for a red-robed figure, but the three of us were alone. We walked along the roadbed of the little narrow-gauge railway. The rocks along the side were "sweating" water. It dribbled down in miniature streams in places. On each side of the track was ran away in a gurgling rivulet. From ahead came the rumble of machinery. There was an underground pumpinghouse—a little shack set into the bedrock containing thousands of dollars' worth of electrical and pumping equipment. A hole in the side of the gallery was stopped up with spruce tree trunks. On the other side is a huge cavern, hundreds of feet deep, wide and long. They just dug away in every direction until the pocket of ore had been emptied. The guide showed us a seam in the roof of the gallery. It was, perhaps, half an inch wide and straggled along the roof. When they're through with this lower gallery they'll start cutting up and follow the lead—back at the shaft again—the long creaky upward trip—daylight—glorious sunlight.

Back in the mine office the manager showed me a chunk of ore; it was supposed to be the richest ever taken from the mine. The silver stuck out all over it. A small fragment was held on by a thread of silver. "You're going away soon; better keep this as a souvenir of Cobalt," said the manager, breaking off the small piece giving it to me. I still have it.

Down at the station one day I saw an express truck loaded with cars of silver. It was bound for the mint. Just about \$45,000 worth! And not a soul to look after it. The silver is cast in big ingots. You might like to steal it, but you wouldn't get far—it takes a lot of effort to lift one. I know, I tried it, and got one of the boys to take my picture with a small fortune in my hands—that picture still spurs me.

I was with the crowd on Lang Street for the finish of the dog derby from Hallebury. The winner was a young boy. He won by a team length and was crying about it for all he was worth. You see for about the last mile the dog behind him would not pass, but kept right back of him, taking frequent nips at the seat of his pants. He couldn't get away from it.

There's a little woman up there who is fair from her New Brunswick home. She is sorely crippled with rheumatism, but she keeps her little home going while her husband is far away in the Red Lake district—still seeking for the elusive secret of the rocks. As soon as he "strikes" she is going up to join him. She is a cousin of George Roberts and the late Bliss Carmen. When the Prince of Wales visited Cobalt he remarked that it was "a wee grey town." The phrase stuck in her mind and she wrote a plaintive little song on that theme.

"Oh dear wee town that looks so grey,
For you I long when I'm away;
Your cold grim hills still grip my heart.
Oh wee grey town, why should we part?"

Those who have left Cobalt will appreciate the sentiment, for there is something about it which grips the heart, and that is why, even yet, I get the Cobalt blues.

On Battlefields of American Civil War

By WINSTON CHURCHILL
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IT takes only a few hours by train or motor to go from Washington to Richmond, but I breath a different air. It is another country. Scenes of bustling progress, thriving and profuse prosperity, echoes of last-word modernity have been left behind. We have exchanged the twentieth century for the nineteenth. We have crossed the frontiers which divide victory from defeat. We are in the rebel capital.

Melville light plays around long-beleaguered, valiantly-defended, world-famous Virginia. The hum of Chicago, the rattle of Wall Street, the roar of New York, the even tranquil prosperity of California, all are absent. We have reached the domain of history. We march with Lee and Jackson, with Stewart, with Longstreet and with early Autumn through woodlands lonely in their leafy splendors, old gold and fading crimson. It is still a broken land.

Lucifer, son of the morning, how art thou fallen? Virginia, proud founder Union, birthplace and home of its most renowned citizens from Washington to Wilson; beaten down, trampled upon, dismembered, impoverished, riven asunder and flung aside with Northern wealth and power awoke to empire? And yet it had to be. Hardly even would the adherents of the lost cause wish it otherwise.

Battle of Seven Days

IN McLellan's paths, from noon till night, with guides excelling in every detail military history, we chase McLellan through the battle of seven days. We begin with the two days' struggle at Gaines Mill, while Jackson's marching columns, brought so swiftly and secretly from the valley, cannot cope with the difficulties of the ground. It is not until late on the second day that the general attack of Lee's 45,000 Confederates can be launched against the Union right—25,000 men isolated on the northern bank of the Chickahominy.

Then the fierce struggle in the summer evening until darkness falls and the Union troops, magnificently resisting retreat by their five bridges across the river, sullenly covered their heavy guns. And now a fatal day, uncertainty, delay. The fog of war, the silent woods.

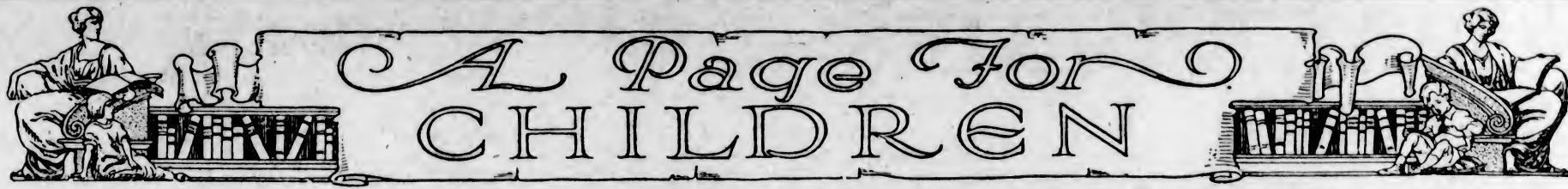
Where has McLellan gone? Why? Will he hurt himself under denuded lines which cover Richmond or will he recoil upon his base. Either move is loaded with desperate peril to both armies. A day of cruel suspense for Lee? It is not until after dark of the third day that we know which course McLellan has taken. He has taken neither. With amazing decision and celerity he has thrown away his communications; he has severed himself from his base. He has established a new base on salt water.

He has ordered fleet and storeships to meet him there and is marching down the peninsula with his whole army in a long flank march across the front Richmond lines.

Lee has not comprehended the meaning of sea power. Swift, then, to strike him as he moves, we hurry back with Lee almost into Richmond. The old home is still there. It is perched high on a hilltop. It is a glorified log cabin, two stories high with a wide veranda running around three sides of it. Inside the rooms are sheathed with Canadian wood. Steam heat and luxuriously proportioned fireplaces add to the note of comfort which even the barren room still reflects.

scars of shot and shell; the woods are full of trenches and rifle pits; the large trees are full of bullets. We stay with Governor Byrd where Jefferson Davis ruled, and see the Parliament Buildings where Washington and Lee received their commissions; where secession was declared. I decline a warm-hearted invitation to visit Yorktown and take part in the celebration of the 163rd anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. The Civil War makes better reading.

Accordingly, the next day I motor sixty miles along the famous Turnpike to Fredericksburg. Here again the battlefields tell their own story. Admirable descriptive iron plates, erected by Virginia and inscribed by deeply-instructed hands, fix almost every historical point. The stone wall and the sunken road at Fredericksburg; the cemeteries of Union and Confederate soldiers; trench lines trailing away through a deserted forest revive the past with strange potency; criss-cross trenches. Here, south of the Rappahannock River, is another wide area of battlefields on which perhaps more soldiers have perished in an equal space than anywhere excepting around Ypres and Verdun. Here campaigns lie one upon another and Fredericksburg; the cemeteries of Union and Confederate soldiers; trench lines trailing away through a deserted forest revive the past with strange potency; criss-cross trenches. 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How Jane Waited for New Year

JANE was dozing by the lovely warm hearth fire.

"Isn't this scrumptious?" she heard Janice mutter. The latter was wriggling into her blue party frock. Janice meant that it was nice that they could sit up to welcome in the New Year. It was the first time in their lives they had been allowed to do it.

They were sisters, twins. Janice was as fair as a Chinese lily such as were blossoming in the nursery windows, and Jane was dark, brown-skinned and rosy-cheeked.

"Do hurry—" Jane seemed to feel herself sitting up abruptly. "I've a beautiful plan," she said in a whisper. "Do you remember hearing mamma say that her brother, Uncle Arthur, is in town?"

"Yes, but I don't like him any more—he didn't come to see us yet," Janice interrupted.

"Silly, that's because he and Lucy have quarreled. He doesn't want to meet daddy's cousin because she is cross with him. That's why he won't come. But if we go tonight and find him and tell him that Lucy is sorry and cries and cries, then he might—"

"I remember now," Janice nodded. "Uncle Arthur promised her he would never be late when he said he'd meet her, and he was."

"Nobody will notice us if we put on our coats and walk over to Mr. Benny's where Uncle Arthur is stopping. Won't it be fun!" cried Jane excitedly.

"I think it a very poor plan," said somebody in a squeaky voice.

"Gracious! Who was that?" Janice wanted to know, but there was no reply, and the children ran to the window and looked out. Fluttering flakes of snow blew in and melted on the dark and blonde hair of the twins. It was shadowy and mysterious outside.

As Jane had thought, everybody in the house was so busy that the two little girls in their white coats, hats and garters went out of the door without anybody stopping them.

The walked down the road for some time. "Are you sure you know where to go, Jane?" asked her sister.

Then a strange thing occurred. Who should come running up to them but the black cloth golliwog that Santa had brought Jane for Christmas.

"I was lonesome, so I came too," he piped. "I'll go ahead and lead the way, for I know it well."

The twins got over their first surprise at hearing a golliwog talk, and followed him down this and that lane, over heaps of snow-crusted rock, with the moon slipping in and out of clouds just over their heads. Jane thought it such fun, but Janice was complaining. "Oh, dear, I'd rather be home—I'm cold—so cold. We shouldn't have come—"

"Don't be a cry baby!" Jane urged peevishly. She began to feel cold, too. "We have to cross a bridge to get to Mr. Benny's, but we can get warm in the glass mender's cottage over there."

"Is it near?" demanded Janice tearfully.

"Only two hops and a skip," grinned the golliwog, taking several springs and landing outside the door of a snow-bound cottage. The golliwog was very contrary. He walked right into the cottage, and then he knocked at the door from the inside.

A little man appeared from behind a counter. He told Jane and Janice to come in and get warm. The twins said together, "But you're not the glass mender." He was too small for that, and his hair was long and white, his beard reaching right down to the tops of his high boots.

"The glass mender's having a holiday," he murmured, squinting his eyes at them. "I'm a resolution mender, and I do hope you have a few broken promises I can mend."

Then the little old man took the glass mender's tools and began to tinker with them while the golliwog and the girls warmed themselves by the fire.

"Wouldn't you like a few of the promises you made last year mended?" asked the queer fellow to Jane.

"Patch up the promise Janice made last year to get up on time for school," she suggested.

The resolution mender wrote a note of it in his book.

"Yes, and please fix the promise Jane made not to say cranky things to me when I can't keep up with her on the way to school."

"Those shall be attended to at once," said the old fellow. "And now you must be off, for I've thousands of odd jobs to be done tonight."

Leaving the white cottage behind them, the twins and golliwog trudged on until they came almost to the bridge. There they noticed a bonfire and running around it was a wee woman who was tossing scraps of paper into the blaze. Then she suddenly pounced on a small boy who had a big paper sign pinned around his waist.

"Stop," cried Jane in a loud voice. "What are you doing?"

The wee woman let go the small boy and sighed a deep sigh.

"It is such a nuisance explaining things," she mumbled. "You know, I'm a cinder woman. I burn up naughty, malicious and careless habits every year in my bonfire. All I want to do is toss this little boy's paper scarf into the blaze. It looks so stupid on him."

The boy was fat and rosy, but he was weeping big tears at the thought of the cinder woman burning his scarf. "You had better not. Why, if you did that, nobody would know me, and it would be terrible—terrible!"

"What's that writing on his paper scarf?" Janice wondered.

"How should I know? I can't read either," retorted Jane, and she turned to the cinder woman. "Let that baby alone, for I can give you a real, dreadful habit to burn. It is this:

"Habit of Uncle Arthur, being late when he says he's coming."

At these words the cinder woman scribbled something furiously on a pad of paper. Then she tore off that sheet and tossed it into the bonfire. The flames licked greedily at the paper while a blue smoke rose up high in the sky, concealing the face of the moon. The smoke began to fall like a soft blanket, surrounding the cinder woman, Janice, Jane, the little boy and the golliwog.

Suddenly the air was full of strange sounds. The small boy took to his heels, and Jane could hear him shouting:

"You silly folks, don't you know me? Most everybody is waiting up for me tonight. People all love me. Look at my scarf again. Those letters are

The New Year

THE blue smoke began to clear. Jane rubbed at her eyes and sat up. There was Janice sitting by the fire looking very bored and sleepy.

"You're a nice one," she declared. "You're the one that begged so hard to be allowed to sit up, and then you go and fall asleep and have nightmares. You've been shouting about your golliwog, and a glass mender and a cinder woman. And you can't guess what is happening."

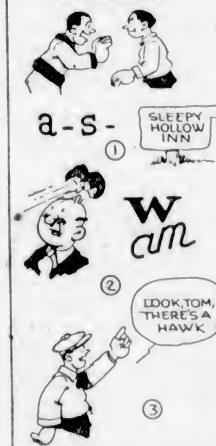
Jane jumped to her feet and listened. "Of course I can guess, silly. Uncle Arthur is downstairs, and I can hear him talking to Lucy. Why, she can't be cross with him any more. Oh, Janice! Isn't it lovely? The cinder woman has fixed things so that Arthur won't be late any more!"

"Aw Jane," yawned her twin, "you're still dreaming."

Then as bells pealed in the city and as the clock in the hall struck twelve, the twins ran downstairs to cry "Happy New Year" to a very pleased Uncle Arthur.

Puzzle Corner

THREE INDIAN WORDS



Who can answer these questions?

1. In what year did the World War begin?
2. In what battle were the opposing armies commanded by Montcalm and Wolfe?
3. Where are the Himalaya Mountains?
4. What is Indigo?
5. What are the two branches of the British Parliament?
6. Who killed Goliath?
7. In what part of the British Isles is Wales located?
8. Who introduced tobacco into Europe?

Answer in complete sentences.

There is a number which when divided by either two, three, four, five or six will leave a remainder of one, but when divided by seven leaves nothing. What is the number? Answer next week.

In the Time of the Merry Monarch

AT noon home to dinner, and there find my wife extraordinary fine, with her flowered tabby gown that she made two years ago, now laced exceeding pretty; and indeed was fine all over; and mighty earnest to out though the day was very lowering; and she would have me put on my fine suit, which I did, and so anon we went alone through the town with our new liveries of serge, and the horses' manes and tails tied with red ribbons, and the standards there gilt with varnish, and all clean, and green reins that people did mighty look upon us; and the truth is I did not see any coach so pretty, though more gay than ours, all the day. But we set out of humour; I because Betty, whom I expected, was not come to go with us; and my wife that I would sit on the same seat with her, which she likes not, being so fine.—Pepys, writing in 1669.

A Curious Song

A dear old lady had just returned from her first visit to France.

"And what impressed you most?" she was asked.

"Well," she replied after a moment or two's thought, "I think it was the French waiters singing the mayonnaise."

LITTLE BLACK SAMBO

By M. GENEVIEVE SILVESTER

MAKE-A-BOOK—Save the twelve pictures that tell this story to make a book. Cut them out and paste them on white paper. You will then have a complete story. Cut a cover from stiff paper and sew the pages of the book into it with a big, strong stitch.

LITTLE BLACK SAMBO



Wasn't little Sambo grand!

He put on all his fine clothes and went to walk in the jungle.

Soon Little Sambo met a tiger.

He said, "I am going to eat you!"

Little Black Sambo said, "Please don't eat me, Mr. Tiger. I will give you my red coat."

3



NEZ

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Antics of Peanuts and Popcorn

By Miss Jean Douglas-Chickaree, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Chickaree, of Squirrelville, and granddaughter of the Chickarees, of Queen's Park, New Westminster, B.C.

WELL, children, here I am, big enough to write this letter to you this week. My father, Daddy-Pop, is too tired to write and Mother asked me to drop you all a line (it sounds as if I am fishing for you, doesn't it?)

Since Margaret left I have been in a cage all by myself, and the boss lets me out whenever Ma and Pa have had a scamper around and he has caught them and put them back in again. The boss says that it is going to be a very cold winter, as all of our family have shed coats and put on darker furs, and they are much thicker and longer than last winter. The boss said that Pa and Ma did not change coats at all last winter.

We have had our house floors repainted. The last time the boss cleaned out he put about two inches of sand in. We did not like it, as we could not run in it so fast and we were unable to hide things in it as we can in straw, hay or excisor. Today he put some nice hay in, and I noticed a big can of nuts in each cage. That means the boss is going away or else the nut crop has been a very small one and that is all we are going to get this winter. We have been busy all day removing the nuts from the can and hiding them in our sleeping box. I had to pull out some wool before I could get all the walnuts in. The boss told us to leave them in the cans, but we never leave things out in the open.

The boss wrote to The Bombay Times, of India, about us, and two little Hindu boys and a European boy there have written, telling all about themselves and locality.

Shelter for Winter

THE boss has put a new roof over our cages and told us that we must thank the Government road men, the soft drink manufacturers, sellers of pills and the makers of castor-oil, etc. The men working on the Island Highway were told to pull all the advertising signs down as they made the roads look unsightly, so the boss found more than thirty metal signs between here and Nanaimo. He collected as many as he could and hammered them out straight and made a fine water-tight roof for us and also fixed a shed for Gaili's pullets to scratch in.

One of Gaili's pullets was killed and eaten the other day, as the boss said all pullets that do not lay at thirty weeks of age are not good as the other people or they will lose trade."

We had to complain about the shrivelled up condition of the kernels of the fiblets we have been getting lately, and the boss said, "Well, this is a problem. Everybody says 'Patronize local industry,' and so I buy locally-grown fiblets. They are sold with the husks and shells on, and there are small pebbles amongst them. The growers must put them up as good as the other people or they will lose trade."

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